

The War Cry



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, ALASKA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

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TORONTO, SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1941

Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner

THE BIBLE

Is still the leading Book in the world to-day; it is still God's Word to mankind; it is still mightily "carrying on" in the grim battle against sin, evil and selfishness. Of the final outcome there is no doubt: "The Word of the Lord endureth for ever." To the weary traveller on Life's Highway it provides a strong staff; to those who sit in darkness it is a glorious light; to those who have lost their way it is a safe guide; to those who sorrow it is healing balm; to the discouraged it whispers a glad message of hope; to those distressed by the storms of life it is a sure anchor; to the sick it is as a cool hand on a fevered brow; to those who acknowledge their sins it is a proclamation of God's mercy through Christ; to the Christian soldier it is a two-edged sword; to the sower it is the mustard seed of the Kingdom of God.

(See inside pages)



[Courtesy Upper Canada Bible Society]

Sermons

without texts

In The Valleys Of Life

BY HENRY F. MILANS

IT was Goethe who wrote: "It is not doing the thing we like to do, but liking the thing we have to do, that makes life blessed."

My mind turns at this time to the hundreds of Cadets The Salvation Army has commissioned recently as Officers, and sent out on the great life adventure of working with God.

They are a young, bright, happy lot. It always makes my old blood run faster to look into their faces and share their bubbling-over enthusiasm. They put their whole soul into a chorus and "firing a volley," and "Hallelujahs." They have carried out their revival training campaigns with the same joyous enthusiasm and cast timidity aside, to be daring for God. And they came back to College routine rejoicing about the little world they had won—and the souls saved.

And now these happy groups are scattered here, there, everywhere — to places some wanted to go and to other places some did not want to go. The honest-to-goodness grind of Salvation Army Officership is

where some of the poorest miners live, where the children are unwashed and half clothed and nearly starved, where the spirit as well as the heart of a slovenly mother has been broken by a drunken brute of a husband, who digs in the earth only to get liquor to drink.

There is blessing for a Salvation Army girl down there, wiping the tears out of the heart of that mother, and teaching her and those neglected little ones something about the comforting love of God.

Not all the richest benedictions of Jesus for our work are to be won "up-town." Taking the Light down into the valley is the grandest opportunity The Army offers its consecrated workers. It is a blessed adventure to walk through streets of blasted hopes, bearing in our faces the image of a loving and forgiving Saviour.

I LIKE the testimony of Major Catherine Baird. A frail, timid girl, still in her teens, she was sent out of training into the slum district of Cape Town, Africa, where the scum of the world welters in the slime of sin. Little Catherine Baird was afraid; and, panic stricken, she buried her face in the bosom of a seasoned old Officer and cried that she could not stand it, that she would surrender her commission. Soothingly, the old Officer advised: "Go back to your quarters, dear; shut yourself in with your Saviour and don't come out again until He has revealed to you His wish concerning your service for Him."

Catherine Baird—the deeply consecrated Catherine Baird we know and love so dearly—emerged from her communion transformed into a loving angel of mercy, who patrolled at night and unafraid, the vice centres of the revolting slum section of Cape Town, bringing into The Army's shelter girls whom sin had stolen away from lives of decency.

IN the little Upper Room at the Quarters timid, frightened Catherine Baird was baptized with holy zeal for her Crucified Lord that gave her courage to defy any danger and revolting hardship to bring dying souls to the shelter of His keeping. She lived there a beautiful lily in foul surroundings, typifying the purity and love of Jesus.

There is sunshine on the hill; but it is like giving new life to the dead to take Jesus into the shanties in the valley.

I commend it to our young and enthusiastic new Officers—and the older ones, as well.

The Book

THIS Book, this Holy Book, on every line
Marked with the zeal of high divinity,
On every leaf bedewed with drops of love
Divine, and with the eternal heraldry
And signature of God Almighty stamped
From first to last; this ray of sacred light,
This lamp, from off the everlasting throne,
Mercy took down, and in the night of time
Stood, casting on the dark her gracious bow,
And evermore beseeching men with tears
And earnest sighs, to read, believe, and live!—Pollok.

TURNED OUT OF HOME

For Believing God's Word

IN a meeting conducted by an Army Officer in India, at a Criminal Tribe Settlement, a young man attracted his attention. Later he told the missionary his story.

As a boy he was interested in the Bible stories which Army Officers read and explained to him. He decided to become a Christian. His father was furious, treated him cruelly and finally turned him out of home. He lived in an outhouse, and the wife of the Officer gave him food and some work. In face of bitter and persistent persecution, the boy refused to dishonor his Saviour, and consistently studied the precious Word of God.

Now he is married, and the Bible is read in his home and family prayers are conducted. The children have a money-box into which they put their pice towards a donation for The Salvation Army Hall to be erected in the Settlement.

A LIFE TO FOLLOW

ONE day St. Francis of Assisi, that holy man, was walking in the hills when he was met by a peasant who asked him, "Art thou Brother Francis?" The saint answered, "Yes." "Then," said the peasant, "try to be as good as all think thee to be, because many have great faith in thee. Therefore I charge thee to be nothing less than people hope of thee."

YOUR FUTURE

Is Between Its Pages!

The Bible is God's Word of Truth to every man, irrespective of race, color or creed.

It tells of everlasting punishment for Christ rejectors. But it also teaches that whoever earnestly seeks God's mercy finds pardon and power to live for Him here, and in eternity.

begun; the fun of training is over. God be kind to these tender ones and give them sustaining grace until they get their feet solidly on the road.

I recall a little Pro-Lieutenant who was in my Corps. She was pretty—and knew it. She did not fancy War Cry selling even a little bit, nor collecting, and some other things. When she got her fluffy head full of things she did not like she would come around to our house to unload woes and maybe cry a bit on old sympathetic shoulders.

Then she was transferred to a Corps, where, to her, conditions seemed to be even worse; in the mountains among the poor folks.

I WOULD like to go to visit her, and lead her; if she has not gone already, away down into the valley,

IT GLADDENS THE SOUL WITH THE PUREST JOYS

I SPEAK from long experience, and I say I know of no book that feeds courage for the right and the just and the true as does the Bible, that restores a failing faith in God and goodness so quickly and effectively, that enables a man to escape routine and convention and take his own freely chosen path, that comforts in sorrow, heals the wounds of defeat and swiftly lifts to their feet those who have fallen in the way; that gladdens the soul with the purest joys; that clothes womanhood with the charm of patience and meekness and fortitude, and sustains men in facing disaster and carries them to victory.—Dr. John Clifford.

FOR EACH WEEK-DAY

Three-Fold Thoughts

FOR THE FAMILY ALTAR

Sunday:

All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness.—2 Tim. 3:16.

The Bible is God's chart for you to steer by, to keep you from the bottom of the sea, and to show you where the harbor is, and how to reach it without running on rocks and bars.—H. W. Beecher.

Oh, let Thy word of grace
My warmest thoughts employ:
Be this, through all my following days,
My treasure and my joy!

Monday:

Then the Lord put forth His hand, and touched my mouth. And the Lord said unto me, Behold, I have put My words in thy mouth.—Jer. 1:9.

It is not hard for any man who hath a Bible in his hand to borrow good words and holy sayings in abundance; but to make them his own is a work of grace only from above.—Milton.

Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

Tuesday:

But the Comforter . . . shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.—John 14:26.

We may read the Bible over, but we cannot learn its purpose till the Spirit of God shines into our hearts.

Rev. T. Watson

Make me to walk in Thy commands,
'Tis a delightful road;
Nor let my mind, or heart or hands
Offend against my God.

Wednesday:

Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life; and they are they which testify of Me.—John 5:39.

It speaks no less than God in every line.—Dryden.

Should all the forms that men devise
Assault my faith with treacherous art,
I'd call them vanity and lies,
And bind Thy Gospel to my heart.

Thursday:

They received the Word with all readiness of mind, and searched the Scriptures daily, whether those things were so.—Acts 17:11.

The Bible is a precious storehouse, and the Magna Charta of a Christian.—Berridge.

To what Thy laws impart,
Be my whole soul inclined;
Oh, let them dwell within my heart,
And sanctify my mind.

Friday:

Hath He spoken, and shall He not make it good?—Numbers 23:19.

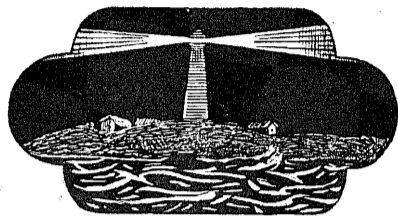
The promises of God are sure if you will only believe.—Wm. Booth.
His every word of grace is strong
As that which built the skies;
The Voice that rolls the stars along
Speaks all the promises.

Saturday:

Jesus answered him, saying, It is written, that man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word of God. Luke 4:4.

Other books contain only the picture of bread. The Bible presents me with real manna, and feeds me with the Bread of Life.—J. Selden.
His word of promise is my food,
His Spirit is my Guide;
Thus daily is my strength renewed;
And all my wants supplied

My Light Through Life



"EVERY DAY FOR ALMOST SIXTY YEARS I HAVE READ SOME PORTION OF GOD'S WORD PRIVATELY. IT IS TRULY THE BREAD OF LIFE TO ME,"

says Mrs. General Carpenter

"YOUR hearers have noted with pleasure the way in which you make use of the Bible in your speaking. Could you tell us how you became so familiar with so many references? Have you, or did you have, any special method of Bible study?"

This recent inquiry came to me as a surprise and also a joy.

It had not occurred to me that I made frequent references to the Word of God in public speaking. I could only smile to realize that out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh, and my soul thrilled with gratitude as my mind traced back the influences that gave me the Word of God as a "lamp to my feet and a light to my path."

Familiar and Beloved

As far back as I can remember, my parents conducted family prayers in our home, so the Bible stories and, in a way, the rhythm of the Holy Book became familiar and beloved.

One of the blessed memories of my girlhood—a sweet picture that will be with me all my life, has to do with my dear father and the Bible.

My father was a farmer. He used to be out amongst the men as early in the morning as five o'clock, but before that he had an hour with God and his Bible.

One morning I needed to rise very early, and going into the room where my father was, I saw him sitting at a table, his head bent over his Bible. His hair was snow white; the flesh of his face was fresh and clear; the little green reading-lamp threw a light on to the large Bible before him. My father loved his Bible before any other

book. Its teaching entered into every part of his life.

FROM her childhood, my mother had loved and revered the Bible, but after her conversion, at about the age of forty, it became to her the very Word of God and the rule of her life. What God said through the Bible was more important than the opinions or commands of any person, however honorable or scholarly. She had committed many chapters, indeed it seemed whole books, of the Bible to memory. If, when it was being read, the reader stopped or failed, she would unconsciously take up the word and continue as though she were reading. To the close of her life, in her ninety-third year, the Word of God was her pure delight. In the long nights when she slept little, she would recite long passages with exultation.

IN about my fourteenth year I began to recognize the Bible as God's Word to me, and in seeking a Clean Heart I went to it for guidance, though what I found there sometimes rebuked and angered me.

Read Together from the "Soldier's Guide"

As a young Officer, the Bible was to me a living Word, guiding, constraining, restraining, comforting, strengthening me. At prayer time in the Quarters, after breakfast, my Lieutenant and I would read a passage; I would read the same passage at the various houses during visitation, and by night time it was a message glowing in our hearts with inspiration for the meeting. As for the everyday, and in times of crisis in my life, I have gone to God through His Word and He has never failed me.

When the General and I made our home we began to read together morning and evening the portions of the "Soldier's Guide," and continued this through the years, until the Bible as a whole became familiar to the children, who especially loved the history portions.

TO read the Word of God at family prayers, and in preparation for meetings, has never been enough for my spiritual experience. Every day, for almost sixty years, I have read some portion of God's Word privately. It is truly the Bread of Life to me, as necessary to my soul as food is to my body. And it is sweet to my taste. It never loses its freshness.

What other book can stand that test? I do not need any argument to convince me that the Bible is the Word of God,

Light from the Word at eventide



but if I did, would not this be a strong one? Passages read so often as to be utterly familiar, yet one day they shine with a new force, new revelation, lighting up some new path for adventure along the holy way; the scaling of new heights, or the descent into dark valleys with the comforting word in one's heart: "Fear not, I will hold thy hand. I will help thee."

I enjoy the history of the Bible for its own sake. Also I enjoy reading the prophecies in connection with the various periods, and in these solemn pronouncements one comes to know the great, enduring, lonely souls who were faithful to their charge through dreary years of disappointment and anguish, when the people they loved would not go in God's way.

Then I enjoy Paul's and Peter's and John's letters to the infant churches, and the magnificent Revelation of John, though I do not by any means understand it all.

Dearest of all time, are the words of our Lord Jesus. I plan to read some of them every day. I believe that our Lord has a word of guidance for us on every problem of life, if we come to them with a seeking, willing spirit.

Simple Acceptance of God's Revelation

No, I have no method of Bible study. All I have is the simple acceptance of it as the Word of God, and the Word of God to the world, which I reverently read, trusting the Holy Spirit to interpret it to my soul. I verily believe that if every soul, every home, every community, every nation, the world, would take the Word of God to its heart and shape life by it, very soon "The kingdoms of this world would become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of His Christ."

READ YOUR BIBLE THIS SUMMER!

THE Women's Auxiliary of the Upper Canada Bible Society, the founder of which is Viscountess Willingdon, recently issued a statement which reads in part:

"For centuries the Bible has been the wholesome and strengthening influence in our national life, and it behoves us in these momentous days, to turn with renewed faith to this Divine source of comfort and inspiration."

As Christian women we would ask your co-operation in urging a more widespread use of the Bible in the following ways:

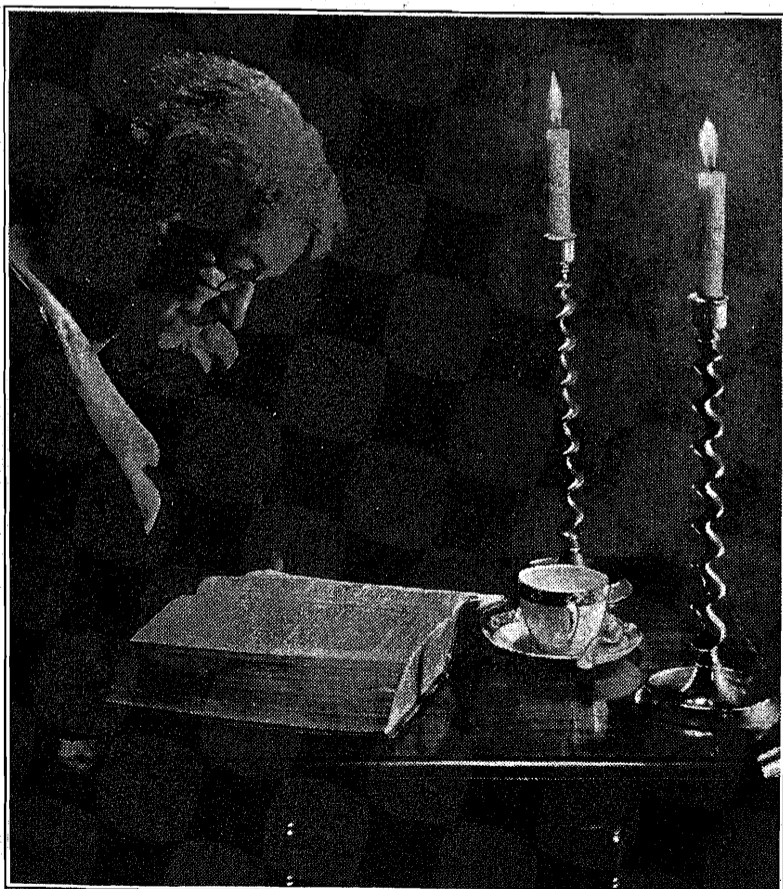
In the homes, both for family worship and individual study. Could the families of our congregations be challenged to make this summer a time of special Bible study and prayer for our Christian civilization, our country and ourselves?

In memorizing the Bible, since this remains throughout life for comfort and strength. If our youth and adults have only what they can remember of the Bible from casual readings, how much have they really?

In the pews of all churches, that through handling and reading people may become familiar with it.

In the holding of services and the giving of religious instruction in schools—a privilege available to ministers. By neglecting the teaching of the Bible to day-school children, we, as Christian people, have been playing into the hands of the irreligious.

Let us pass on this slogan—"A Christian Canada can face the future fearlessly. Read your Bible."



A PRAYER

By Douglas Fyfe

GRACIOUS Craftsman! this base metal
Of myself awaits Thy skill.
To be forged to something fitting
Underneath Thy will;
Fire-refine it, Lord, if needs be,
Tempering it with needful blows;
Work it as Thou wilt, I pray Thee,
That the finished product shows
All the flawless character
Of Thine hand divine,
'Grave the hallmark of Thy favor
On this life of mine!

ADOPTING A LONELY TOMMY

ONE of our friends has been telling us of a new interest which has come into his life. He has no son of military age, no nephews who could join up, no one belonging to him in any way who is linked with the active service force, so he and his wife have adopted a soldier. They did this with the aid of an army chaplain who put them in touch with a boy who has few relatives or friends and little chance of receiving letters or parcels. Our friends tell us that it has been thrilling to make up parcels for their soldier, whom they have never seen.

The odd thing about this idea, says our friend, is that they read the news and listen to the radio as never before. Egypt seems nearer to them, and hostilities are not merely the massing of troops, but the moving up of their own boy.

Perhaps other people who have no near relative in the forces would like to play the part of godfather or godmother to someone. It would mean much to a lonely lad in the field.

OLD LADY THANKFUL

FROM the Old Land comes this story of an old Scots lady who, when an air-raid warning sounded, was swept into an official shelter among a crowd of people.

The hurry-and-bustle was too much for her, and she was seen to be muttering to herself, and somebody caught what she was saying. It was, "For what we are about to receive may the Lord make us truly thankful." The poor old lady, evidently feeling that a prayer was appropriate, was repeating the first thing that came to her.

It is good to live in a spirit of thankfulness, whatever comes.

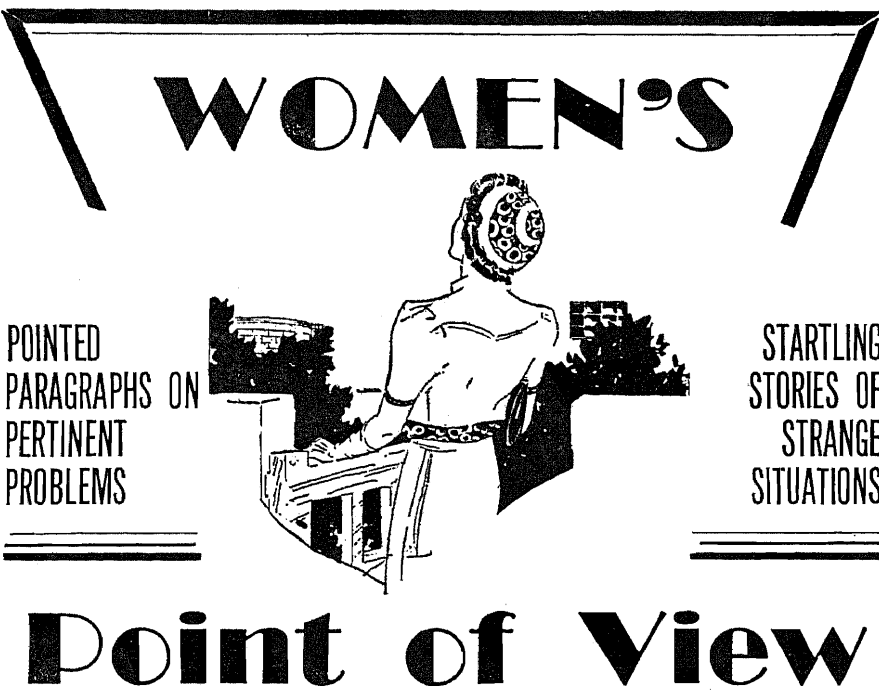
Great things are done when men and mountains meet.

THE birth of a baby girl to the eleventh wife of an old African head-man brought little rejoicing in the village. Had the newcomer been a boy, the father would have been jubilant and the village in festive mood. But Michenji was ushered into this world with scarcely a comment.

There was one ray of hope, however. She looked a goodly child, and so the father kept a sharp look-out for a well-to-do prospective husband, who might be willing to pay several head of cattle for her.

Six weeks after birth a contract was made and the baby's father was richer by ten head of cattle. The understanding was that when Michenji became mature she should go to live with the already old and beer-sodden head-man as one of his increasing number of wives.

Twelve years passed and Michenji grew strong and beautiful. Then it was that The Salvation Army opened a school and mission post near her home. Blessed with an unusually bright mind and a strong personality, Michenji tasted of civilization and Christianity. But this taste was sufficient to make



Point of View

FROM ONE MOTHER TO ANOTHER

A COOKIE SPOT

OUR bungalow is small and system means a great deal in keeping it tidy. From the time my first baby was big enough to ask for a cookie; which by the way, meant Graham cracker, or just hard toast, we selected "a cookie spot"—a spot

fectly natural for her to take her bit of hard toast to the "cookie spot." How much easier than to have cookie crumbs scattered over the house! Often, after I have just cleaned the kitchen floor, I spread several sheets of newspaper (one on



SUNSHINE SIESTA.—Afternoon sleep in the open air where evacuated babies from the East End of London are now in the care of a Mothercraft Society. Who knows, perhaps some of the afghans were made in Canada

on the kitchen linoleum near the dining-room door, where he could sit and eat his cookie and look into the other part of the house. It became an established custom in the home. When the second baby arrived and was big enough, it was per-

top of the other) on the "cookie spot." The older child has learned to pick up the top paper very carefully and carry it to the garbage can after eating his cookie there.

This suggestion, second in a series to appear, is sent by Mrs. J. J. B.

HOW DO YOU FEEL?

HOW do you feel to-day? "Very well, thank you!" Curiously enough if you answer like that, you usually feel better. If you answer droopily, "Not very well, thank you!" you feel rather worse! Which shows how we tend to follow the thought we have concerning our feelings! But can you help your feelings? Don't they just come and go whatever happens? Many do come as a result of conditions we cannot control, but we can control our attitude toward our feelings.

Martin Luther once said, "You may not be able to help a bird alighting upon your head, but you need not allow it to make its nest in your hair." So we may not be able to prevent some undesirable feelings suddenly fitting into our houses of life, but we need not let them remain. We can show many of them the door and turn them out if we will. In the same way, as the fireman puts the fire out, we can drench them with an opposite thought for our help.

HOPE UNDISMAYED

CRASHING bombs mean bad business for window cleaners in the Old Land. But they can take it. A Cockney rang a suburban London doorbell where most of the windows were shattered. "Anything left to clean?" he asked.

The housewife shook her head, so the little man fished in his pocket and handed her a card which read: "In expressing regret for the damage to your windows, we thank you for past favors and trust your windows will be speedily repaired, when we shall esteem a continuance of your former patronage."

GOLDEN EGGS

A QUICKLY prepared, yet tasty dish for emergencies is given here:

- Butter.
- Breadcrumbs.
- As many eggs as required.
- A little grated onion.
- Small pieces of butter.
- Grated cheese.
- Hot toast.

Directions: Melt butter in a casserole, then sprinkle a little grated onion on top. Add layer of grated cheese, and make divisions to place as many eggs as required into cheese nests. Cover with a layer of cheese and lastly add a layer of breadcrumbs. Put dots of butter on top, and bake in oven for half an hour. Serve on hot buttered toast.

Go ahead, nor tremble at the coming of the night—the road leads home.

her fear and hate the fate which awaited her.

Six months passed, when late one afternoon a Salvation Army Officer heard suppressed sobbing at her back door. There was Michenji, she threw herself at the Officer's feet pleading for protection from her father's wrath. Her scant clothing was torn in ribbons and her face was bruised and bleeding.

THE MIRACLE OF MICHENJI

Stirring Narrative of How the Daughter of an African Headman's Eleventh Wife Avoided Marriage With a Beer-sodden Chieftain and Became a Candidate for Officership

It appeared that three days previously her father had taken her to her husband's village and presented her to him, which is about all the wedding ceremony necessary in Africa. But as soon as his back was turned she ran as fast as she could, hiding herself in a tiny grass hut on a hill. After three days her father found her and took her again to the old man's village. He beat her cruelly before him and warned her of a worse fate if she dared disobey

again. Once more she fled from a life which was worse than many beatings, and she had come to The Army Officer.

Thus Michenji came to live in a Salvationist home, but it was often difficult to shelter her from her father's wrath. Although this was her first introduction to white people's houses and customs, she was as apt a student in the house as at

school. But there was one thing lacking and it caused her benefactors some anxiety. Although an earnest and bright student, Michenji apparently took little interest in Christianity, and could testify of no real change in her heart.

Months passed and then came the reward. During a Sunday morning she rose with characteristic suddenness and determination and threw herself at the humble Army altar. The change was complete. Not only

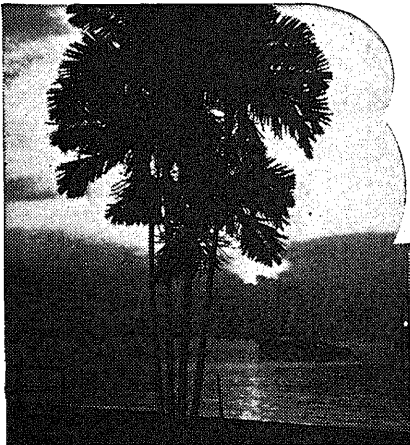
did she give up the more debasing native customs, but her whole life became one of purity and service.

After three years it was necessary for her to go to a distant village to live with a sister. Due to difficulty in travelling and communication all trace of her was lost for nearly three years.

On the occasion of the farewell of the Officers who had befriended Michenji, a young woman with a baby strapped to her back arose to speak. It was Michenji, who had come many weary miles to bid them goodbye.

She told the story of her life and conversion. It transpired that she had married a native Salvation Army school teacher and was teaching in The Army School with her husband. Together they were anticipating the day when they would enter The Salvation Army Training Institute for Officership.

In the farewell meeting Michenji again dedicated her life to God for the teaching and saving of other African girls—little short of a miracle for a baby girl born to the eleventh wife of an old African head-man.



The Waterfront at Singapore

SINGAPORE'S TORCHES

Lighten Spiritual Darkness

SINGAPORE'S Torchbearer Group is exceptionally open-air minded. An extensive program was carried out by the group on the beach at Brother Lim's holiday bungalow.

The prevailing weather enabled the Torchbearers to bathe, romp and boat to their heart's content. The brightest event of the day for which every Torchbearer had come prepared to shine was the big campfire held on the site of a recently demolished building. To the beating of the waves, the crackling of firewood and the shouts of the congregation the torch was lit.

The surrounding gloom brightened and revealed the eager faces of sunburned, happy and exuberant young folks. From one of the pillars which once supported a house but which now held the noble and inspiring figure of an enthusiastic Lieutenant, the first burst of singing was heard. After that songs and solos filled the air, the like of which the residents of Pasir Panjang will not easily forget.

Colonel Lord spoke of Torchbearers gone before, and of their great personal self-sacrifice, spirit of selflessness and love. The Colonel led in a beautiful closing ceremony which ended a thrilling day.

SOUP DISTRIBUTION

An expression of thanks to The Salvation Army was recently received at Territorial Headquarters of the Central America and West



THE EMPTY BOWL.—Symbolic of the constant need of China's millions many of whom The Army supplies with food, clothing, shelter and religious training

Indies Territory, on behalf of the chairman and members of the Montego Bay (Jamaica) soup kitchen committee, for the whole-hearted support and assistance given by the Officers and workers in serving 160 people with a meal twice a week. Major and Mrs. A. Wright are the Officers in charge.

Twenty-eight Cadets were recently commissioned, representing nine races of the Netherlands East Indies Islands. Truly it was an international session.

With Christ In Many Lands

"We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fall"

Say Salvationists in a Lone Outpost in the Central America and West Indies Territory

ON many occasions the work of The Salvation Army has been commenced by Salvationists who have migrated from their homeland to other countries. In their new surroundings they have faithfully witnessed to the Saving and Keeping power of God, and by their lives have influenced those around them, winning converts and training them in Salvation Army warfare until the arrival of Officers appointed by the International Headquarters to officially unfurl the flag.

It would seem that history is to repeat itself in Columbia where Envoy and Mrs. Tanaka have been in residence for ten years. Owing to the difficulty of language, they have only been able to hold meetings in their own home. Nevertheless they have kept the Flag flying, and each week collected cartridges and offerings, which have been banked in the hope that one day the money could be used for the erection of a build-

ing, when Officers would be appointed to pioneer the work in that Republic. Envoy and Mrs. Tanaka have a daughter in college in the United States of America who desires to become an Officer of The Salvation Army when she has graduated.

Thus the spirit of The Salvation Army burns brightly in the hearts of these comrades although isolated from the rest of The Army world. Cali, is a seaport town on the North Pacific Coast of Columbia.

From China

Prayer is Answered for Refugees in Army Camps

MRS. HSU was very worried about where to go when she left the refugee camp. She prayed about it all one night and the next day went out to look for a room. A little later she came back with a beaming face to testify that the Lord had answered her prayer.

Mrs. Chang had two little children. The eldest, five years old, was ill, but she could not be persuaded to take it to the hospital, and the child died. Then the baby, two years old, took ill and after a lot of persuasion she took it to the hospital, but too late, and the baby died. The mother was heartbroken; she would not eat or sleep.

Doctor Hoyte told her the story of Jairus' daughter and told her there was a hope of seeing her little ones as they were asleep in Jesus. This comforted her. She came to the camp meetings and was converted. Her tears were dried and she became a different woman.

Prayer for Healing

Mr. Yuan, a school teacher, lost everything and with his wife and child came to Tientsin for shelter. The baby died through exposure and the wife, through worry and lack of nourishment took ill. She was taken to hospital. There seemed to be no hope for her and the husband was advised to prepare her for death, both of them being Christians. But he began to pray for her and the doctor and nurses joined with him. Gradually Mrs. Yuan recovered, and he has now rented a room, taken his wife there and they are both praising God for His wonderful love and power.

Left Alone

A little boy, thirteen years old, called at the camp office to report the death of his father. He was crying for he was left alone in the world. He was absolutely in rags and covered with vermin; only an orphan beggar boy. He was comforted and told to come back to the office after his father was buried. Then he received a bath, clean clothes, and a little work as a watchman of the wire fences. He did his work faithfully and well and is now ready to go back to his old home in Shantung.

Mrs. Liu had a daughter who was ill and in very great pain, but they had learned to pray in the women's meetings. She began to pray in their hut and now she gives all glory to God for the healing of her daughter.

A Haven for the Soul

The flood waters drove these people before them till they eventually reached The Army haven, not realizing at the time that it was going to be a haven for their souls. They are now going back to their villages, such as they are, but they will not be alone for they are taking the Lord Jesus back with them.

FOUR MEN CARRY ONE

SHINING with humbleness of spirit characterizing those who give themselves for God's service in missionary fields is this cameo written by an Army doctor, Captain (Dr.) Edgar Stevens, Moradabad, India.

It was 9 p.m. and still very sticky. The temperature since morning had not dropped below 100 degrees F., and it had risen to over 108 degrees at times. We thought work was over for the day, and we were sitting outside the bungalow, trying to find a breeze which never seemed to come.

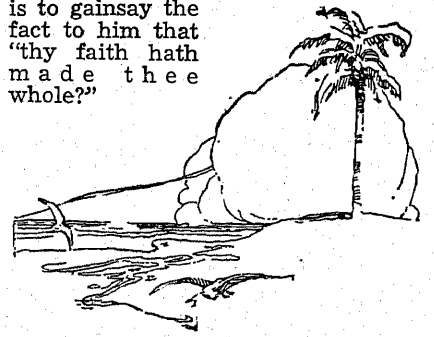
Then the nurse came and said that another patient had arrived. We went along to see him. An ill man he looked, his body burning with fever



and his leg a foul mass of gangrene. "Where have you come from?" we asked, and the reply was "Over a hundred miles away."

"We have carried him on this bed for five days," said the four men who were with him. (Phew! Five days in this burning heat!) "We heard of this hospital and were sure if he could come here he would be all right."

He was in a sorry mess. An emergency operation for the amputation of his leg had at once to be performed; but through the good mercies of God he recovered—and who is to gainsay the fact to him that "thy faith hath made thee whole?"



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There are some things we can get along
without, BUT—

WE MUST HAVE THE BIBLE!

It Is the Bread of Life

WE must have the Bible. There are some things we can get along without. If we must, we can get along without the telephone or the radio or the automobile. It would be interesting to sit down and make a list of the things we could get along without. One of the world's greatest men once said that he liked to look into the shop windows and note the things he could do without. There are many people in the world today who must of necessity do without many things to which they have been accustomed. There is one thing every one of us must have.

We must have bread.
We must have bread for our hungry bodies.

We must have bread for our hungry souls.

"It is," says Ruskin, "the curse of every evil nation and evil creature to eat and not to be satisfied. The words of blessing are that they shall eat and be satisfied."

We must have bread. The Bible is bread.

The Bible ministers to hungry

picture of the Good Samaritan, and underneath you find the inscription "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me." We must have the Bible, if the bodies of sick and hungry and needy folks are to have bread; for God makes use of human hands and human hearts when he distributes bread.

The Bible ministers to hungry hearts. We remember what Jesus said, and we know what He means. "Man shall not live by bread alone." We need more than wheat and corn and coal. We must have bread to satisfy our hungry hearts. The world is full of weary feet. They must find rest. The world is full of folk who

BY HUGH THOMSON KERR

carry about with them disappointing hopes and broken purposes. They must have courage. The world is full of aged people and ambitious youth. They must have peace and aspiring gladness. The world is full of sinners. They must have a Saviour. We can get along without the newspaper and the magazine and the latest book; but we must have the Bible.



The chamber of commerce must have it.

The court of justice must have it.

The hall of legislature must have it.

The college and school must have it.

The office and the factory must have it.

The home must have it.

Every man, woman, and child must have it.

It is said Alexander slept with Homer's "Iliad" under his pillow; for even the great conqueror needed something more than swords and soldiers. He needed vision. We need something more than gold and silver. We need hope and courage. We need light and guidance. We need security. We need a Saviour. The world wants an adviser, and administrator, a philosopher, an economist. The world needs a Saviour. If we are to find a Saviour, we must have the Bible. It was a President of the United States who said, "I am sorry for the men who do not read the Bible every day." Certainly. We are sorry for the man who misses his daily bread. We are more than sorry for the man who starves his soul.

WE MUST HAVE THE BIBLE.

GOD'S OMNIPOTENCE

And Man's Impotence

"I, even I, am the Lord; and beside Me, there is no Saviour."—Isaiah 43:11, 12.

THE cleverest man, with all his power,
Could not create one little flower;
And yet, with arrogance and pride,
Some dare to set God's laws aside.

Hate enters in and takes control
Of all his being—heart and soul;
While envy, jealousy, and strife,
Proceed to dominate his life.

A cloud of misery veils the light;
The day of gladness turns to night,
And human lives have lost their worth
To him who seeks to rule the earth.

But God is God! His Word is sure,
And will for evermore endure—
While those who dare to flout His power
Could not create one little flower.

Saskatoon. Albert E. Elliott

THE COSTLY STRUCTURE

Astonishing Estimated Value of Solomon's Glorious Temple

THE cost of Solomon's temple and its interior decorations and other paraphernalia was one of the wonders of olden times. According to Villalpandus, the "talents" of gold, silver and brass used in its construction were valued at the enormous sum of \$6,879,822,000. The worth of the jewels is generally placed at a figure equally as high. The vessels of gold, according to Josephus, were valued at 140,000 talents, which reduced to English money (as has been shown by Chapel's reduction tables), was equal to \$575,296,203. The vessels of silver, according to the same authorities, were still more valuable, being set down as worth \$649,344,000. Priests' vestments and robes of singers, \$2,010,000. Trumpets, \$200,000.

To this add the expense of building materials and labor, and we get some wonderful figures. Ten thousand men hewing cedars, 60,000 bearers of burdens, 80,000 hewers of stone, 3,300 overseers, all of whom were employed for seven years, and upon whom, besides their wages, Solomon bestowed \$6,733,997.

Commissariat Costs

If their daily food was worth 2 shillings each, the sum total for all was \$63,877,088 during the time of building. The materials in the rough are estimated as having been worth \$2,545,337,000. The several estimates show the total cost to have been \$17,442,432,168, or \$77,521,665,936 in Canadian money.

cometh will I grant to sit with Me on My throne, even as I also overcame and am set down on My Father's throne." Beyond this there is nothing more blessed and glorious to be an object of promise or of hope.

YEA AND AMEN!

THE PROMISES OF GOD ARE SURE...

THE promises of God contained in the Holy Scriptures are many—very many. They begin with that of the seed of the woman who shall bruise the head of the serpent, and they are variously expressed from age to age in adaptation to the specific condition of the individuals who are to be their beneficiaries. But in the last book of these sacred writings—the Apocalypse of John—they are all gathered up and comprehended in the seven promises to him that overcometh, contained in the seven epistles addressed to the seven churches of Asia; and they are still more fully comprehended in the person of Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour; for—as it is written—"all the promises of God are yea and amen in Christ Jesus."

The symbolic number seven covers the idea of their completeness. Taken together, there is nothing wanting in them as a perfect expression of the office of the divine love in its relation to the work of the sinner's Salvation. And they are all issued on behalf of one and the same promise; they are all, severally and exclusively, to "him that overcometh."

They are the solar spectrum which the pure white light of the Sun of Righteousness gives us, as that light is transmitted to our observation through the prism of the Apocalypse. They are the rainbow which the spirit of revelation, as he communicated with the aged apostle John, in his exile upon the desert isle of Patmos, pictured upon the cloud which—as it must have appeared to him as a victim of persecution on account of his religious faith—enshrouded with threatening darkness and storm the church's future. They are promises for time and for eternity—"to him that overcometh." They strengthen the promises for work and for trial. They

assure him of an ultimate and glorious victory over every adversary. They inspire him with joyous hope—with assurance of hope. They merge into one another; and they are all, severally, essential to the full expression of the divine love, of which they are the sevenfold manifestation. Their accomplishment begins with the regeneration of the subject, and is fulfilled in his glorification.

The first of the series is "To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life, which is in the midst of the paradise of God." By this we understand the endowment with the new, the divine eternal life, which is a gift conferred upon every one, so soon as he exercises faith in Jesus; for it is written, "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life." The seventh and last of the series is: "To him that over-

YOU MAY JOIN THE

S&S B

SWORD AND SHIELD BRIGADE

Sun., June 29.....Haggai 2: 1-9
Mon., June 30.....Haggai 2:10-9
Tues., July 1.....Jeremiah 1: 1-10
Wed., July 2.....Jeremiah 1:11-19
Thurs., July 3.....Jeremiah 7: 1-11
Fri., July 4.....Jeremiah 9: 1-11
Sat., July 5.....Jeremiah 11: 1-11

Prayer Subject:
OUR ARMY LEADERS

Particulars regarding the Sword & Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

bodies. It is the guidebook for all who minister to the hungry, the needy, the unemployed, the underprivileged in this and other lands. "The Word had breath, and wrought with human hands." The Bible will allow no one to carry an easy conscience when men, women, and children need bread. The Bible issues the mandate "Give ye them to eat." It demands an answer to the question, "If a brother or sister be naked and in lack of daily food, and one of you say unto them, Go in peace, be ye warmed and filled; and yet ye give them not the things needful to the body; what doth it profit?" It passes judgment according to the rule, "I was hungry, and ye gave me to eat; I was thirsty and ye gave me drink." The Bible is the great textbook for all social service. As you enter the foyer of a great municipal hospital, you look into the

The Bible Is—

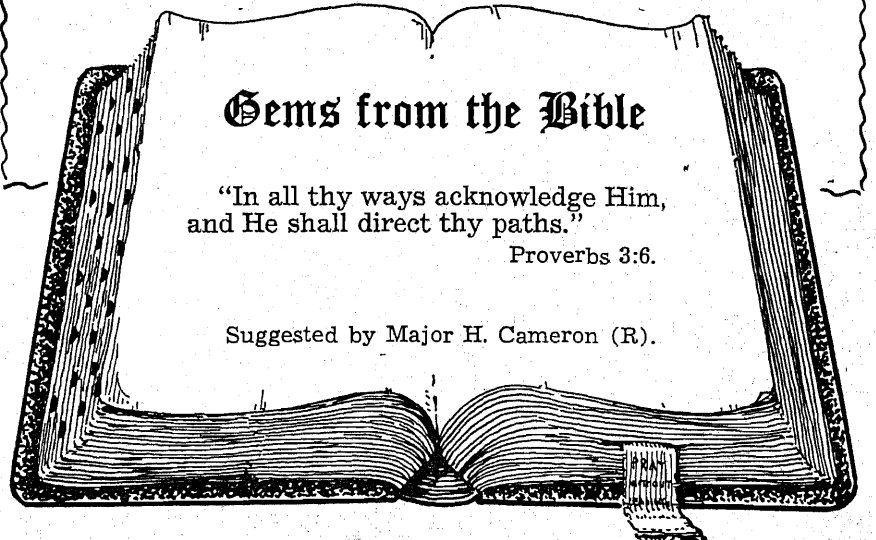
The reprover of sin.
The begetter of life.
The revealer of God.
The light of intellect.
The fashioner of law.
The guide of history.
The foe to superstition.
The comfort in sorrow.
The enemy of oppression.
The strength in weakness.
The star of death's night.

Gems from the Bible

"In all thy ways acknowledge Him,
and He shall direct thy paths."

Proverbs 3:6.

Suggested by Major H. Cameron (R).



THE MAGAZINE PAGE

ANIMALS as SOLDIERS



Pigeons and Dogs and Horses Have Many Duties in Wartime

PIGEONS, dogs and horses—these are the animals of the battle-line (states Harvey Dickinson in *Youth To-day*). Dogs can be enlisted for service in several ways: trained for sentry duty; serve in ambulance corps to locate wounded soldiers; used to get supplies to besieged sections of the army; and they can be made to carry messages.

Sentry duty is probably their most useful wartime work. Long before a human being becomes aware of the approach of a stranger, a dog will sense the impending danger, and will give the alarm. It is believed that a dog relies more upon his hearing to detect a stranger's approach, and his value as a sentry exceeds that of the most alert human being.

Surprising "Surprisers"

Early in the First World War, a training school for army dogs was established at Shoeburyness, England. Here dogs—usually small dogs, such as terriers—were trained for military duties, before being sent abroad to join the troops.

They were made to understand that barking was taboo—they had to give warning by tugging at a British soldier's coat. Thus it often arose that Tommies in the British lines were able not only to ward off a surprise attack at night, but actually surprise the "surprisers."

The simplest kind of work allocated to ambulance dogs is that of drawing light-wheeled stretchers or, in the depth of winter, small stretchers on sleds. The animals

must be willing to work in pairs or teams if a stretcher is too heavy for one dog to pull. A considerable number of the pets were put to work in this way during the First World War, for, when the dogs' homes of Great Britain became denuded of their four-footed tenants, an appeal was made for dog owners in general to enlist their pets.

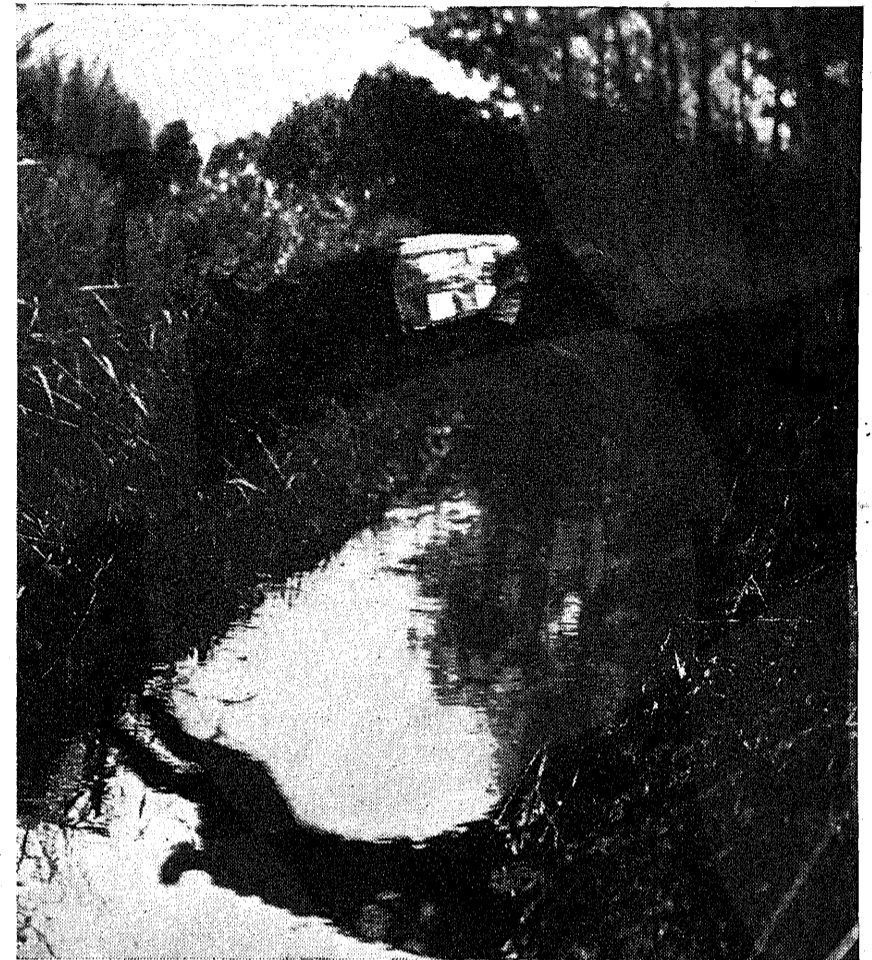
The most intelligent animals were trained to locate wounded on the battlefield. They were taught to stay with the wounded soldier and summon assistance by barking, or to return to the ambulance base and guide a Red Cross party to the spot. St. Bernards were found especially suitable for these tasks.

Another plan was to fasten the dog to a long lead, and let it wander at will. It soon led the ambulance man to some wounded soldier.

The most notable message carrying feat during the war was performed by a mongrel known as Satan. It was he who carried a message to the Allied troops when they were on the point of surrendering Verdun. Thanks to Satan's heroic accomplishment, the troops were heartened by the news that reinforcements were coming, and they were encouraged to hold out a little longer. The result was a victory for the Allies.

Most messages which had to be sent by dumb warriors, however, were dispatched by carrier-pigeon. Between 1914 and 1918, in fact, no fewer than 20,000 pigeons served with the British forces. Only one message in 20 failed to reach its destination. Carrier pigeons are too small to be hit easily by the enemy, and they can fly at mile-a-minute speed.

No pigeon which carried messages during the World War is alive today, but the names of some of them have places in regimental history. One, called "Mocker," was attached



DOGS OF WAR.—Highly trained, and possessing an acute sense of smell and direction. Red Cross dogs are an important part of the British Army. Here is an action picture of one of them leaping a stream on its return journey to an ambulance base.

to the American divisions in France. He was entrusted with a message for assistance when one division was being badly pressed. Though he was shot through an eye during the flight this bird flew to his home station. Reinforcements were sent.

Winged Messengers

Homing pigeon fanciers in all parts of the United States now are being asked to register their lofts—estimated to total 40,000—with Army Headquarters at Washington to facilitate the conscription of the birds in a national emergency. "Homing pigeons are more important than they ever were before," says Major John K. Shawvan, in charge of the pigeon service of the Army. "They are the only means of communication which can sustain a blitzkrieg when the lines are down." For the first time in military his-

tory, United States Signal Corps pigeons can carry messages two ways, Major Shawvan reveals. Formerly the pigeons flew only from the front lines to headquarters in the rear, but to-day they also fly from headquarters up to the front.

"Under modern battle conditions groups of 12 pigeons will fly forward from the message receiving points at the rear of the front line battalions, where they will be placed in pigeon containers to be used next day to take reports from the front lines back to army headquarters."

And how about the horse, that other animal of the battlefield?

Writes Colonel Thomas J. Johnson, former Chief of the United States Remount Service, in *Country Life*: "Since the World War, the trend has been toward motorization. This is well, but it does not, as so many seem to imagine, rule out the horse."

SMALL WORDS ARE BEST

Master Writers and Orators Agree On This Fact

THE history of English literature reveals the fact that poems and prose writings that have lasted were written in short words. Shakespeare kept himself mostly to one syllable words, well chosen words which told just what he meant to say.

To-day we note the power of words when we listen to the speeches of Winston Churchill who, too, uses short words of the right weight and color. It has been a bit shocking to some folk to learn that Churchill as a young student could not learn Latin. One always supposed that nobody could write really good English without knowing Latin. So is this just another exploded theory of the ages?

BIRTHDAY COINCIDENCE

THINKING of birthdays recalls a really remarkable birthday coincidence. We have all heard of the late Lord Baden-Powell, hero of the Siege of Mafeking, and founder of the Boy Scouts. Lord Baden-Powell's birthday was on February 22. He was married to Olave Soames, whose birthday was also February 22. They have two children, the son being born on February 2, and the daughter, Betty, also being borne on February 22. The son's wife's birthday is February 2, and Betty's husband's birthday is on the same day.

Peculiarities of Plants

THE longest plant known is the giant seaweed, which grows on the California coast. It is called the rattan palm, and often exceeds 900 feet in length.

Collectors have carried the cactus all over the world, although it was originally found only in America.

Prospectors often find orchids growing with rich deposits of iron ore in Brazil and Venezuela, as a certain type of this rare flower thrives in such soil.

Life plants, correctly termed bryophyllum, not only bear seeds, but grow new plants on their leaves and stems.

Some plants have adult and juvenile leaves, the adult leaves of one shape, and the juvenile leaves of another.

Rhododendron is a Greek word meaning "rose-tree," though the flower does not resemble either a rose or a tree.

More than 800 species of iris are grown, including the first "blue flags," or fleur-de-lis, of spring.

The acacia, aster, begonia, clematis, geranium, magnolia, smilax and spirea are all latin names, as is asparagus. All quite commonly known and used.

If you wish to prolong the sweetness of your violet corsage, sprinkle them with water, instead of merely placing them in water, as cut violets do not absorb water through their stems, but quickly die unless water is placed upon the flowers themselves.

Someone has said, "Flowers are the sweetest thing God ever made—and forgot to put a soul into." But we who know, agree He put His thoughts in them, instead, for they remind us of Him who said: "Consider the lilies." (Luke 12:27.)

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE

????????????????

1. Very recently His Majesty the King awarded various decorations to deserving persons for services rendered to the Empire. Among the honors were those of K.C.M.G., C.M.G., and C.B.E. For what do these abbreviations stand?

2. The proper name "Orion" occurring in the Book of Job refers to (a) a Palestinian City (b) a heavenly constellation (c) a mountain in Asia.

3. A "tycoon" is (a) a Japanese word meaning "great lord" (b) a violent tornado (c) a greyish-brown animal of North America.

Answers: 1. Knight Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George; Companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George; Companion of the Order of the British Empire. 2. (a) a Palestinian City (b) a heavenly constellation (c) a mountain in Asia. 3. (a) A Japanese word meaning "great lord" (b) a violent tornado (c) a greyish-brown animal of North America.



Here is the story of a Salvation
Army Corps that goes

Singing Through The Blitz

YESTERDAY I visited the central Salvation Army Corps in a large southern English city which has been subjected to many "total war" air-raids.

The main auditorium has not been in use for months. It is utterly destroyed. Up until a Sunday or two ago the Young People's Hall served the needs of the Corps, for fully sixty per cent. of the soldiery has been evacuated. Then, just an hour or so after a recent evening service, this Hall was rendered unuseable.

I walked through its ruins to the street. One house in the area was still being used as a home. In front of it an elderly woman was sweeping dust and broken glass from her stretch of sidewalk into a bomb crater that lay conveniently close. She hummed to herself, cheerfully if untunefully, quite undisturbed by the scenes of inde-

It was Mother's Day. A member of the Corps had brought flowers for presentation, and he conducted the afternoon meeting. The children were asked to come forward to receive bouquets for mother. In normal times between three and four hundred attend the Company meeting but only six—including two babes in arms—were present to get the flowers. The rest have gone to safer areas. Fathers—and in many instances, mothers—have remained on in the city, for there is work to be done.

I was invited to the home of a fine Salvationist couple for the evening meal. To my amazement five other khaki-clad Salvationists turned up. They hail from five different British Corps. Every Sunday since they have been stationed in the area, they have shared the congenial hospitality of that home, one of the most salutary experiences of the week for them. How the gracious host and hostess, with their imperturbable smiles, make the rations expand to meet the needs of so many guests is really a miracle. Pink icing on a cake formed the words: "Blitz this."

That was all the invitation required. The Corps Officer was among the guests. His

quarters are in need of repairs! The evening service was short and dealt directly with essentials. One learns to cut through to vital things without fuss or delay in such circumstances. After it was over everyone left as rapidly as possible—most of them joining the cavalcade to "the hills."

Genesis of the Exodus

On my way out I saw the genesis of the exodus. Motor-cars, bicycles, omnibuses, horse-drawn carts, in fact every conceivable type of rolling stock was pressed into service for the "evacuation." Nowhere did I detect signs of dejection. There was plenty of laughing



GOOD NEWS FROM AFAR

Canadian servicemen at a military hospital "somewhere in England" enjoy reading the latest issue of The War Cry to arrive from the Land of the Maple

Psalms has taken on new meaning for them. But I must add that in my conversations I heard no complaints.

The War Cry Sergeant told me proudly that she was seventy-four. She pointed out her grandson in the Band. Each week she walks seven miles to distribute her papers. I asked her if she went to the country at nights. "Not me," she replied. "I stay in me little back room. God looks after me. If they fall too close I go to the shelter." I don't know what she means by "too close." Her interpretation must be very elastic for her home is one of very few in the street that remain habitable.

and good-natured banter, but no defeatism. At least that was the impression left with me.

The sun was dropping in a roseate glow over the hills when we caught the last glimpse of the city spread far below us. We moved slowly because of heavy, outbound traffic. What would the coming night bring to that city? I reflected that whatever it might bring, it could not carry death to the unquenchable spirits of valiant Christians who, when their world seems to be tumbling about their ears, continue to sing through the blitz, "Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow."

OUR READERS WRITE

A FRIEND WINNER

The Editor:

I have been intending for some time to write and state how much I appreciate The War Cry. Some weeks I felt just thrilled as I read it page by page, and I suppose even the Editorial staff appreciate readers saying so once in a while.

When in Corps work, I always took great pleasure in selling The War Cry, and was proud to introduce it to new friends. I found it a wonderful medium in introducing The Army to strangers. Before setting on my rounds, I made a special point of reading the paper from cover to cover, and then would choose an outstanding article and if I found anyone disinterested I would open up The War Cry and call his or her attention to it.

It always had the same effect, that of arousing interest not only in The War Cry, but in The Army's work, whether it was local or world-wide. By the blessing of God I have been able to win many friends for The Army through The War Cry, and many of these have remained friends through the years.

Saskatchewan.

F.R.

"SERMONS WITHOUT TEXTS"

The Editor:

I am writing to say how eagerly I wait each week for my copy of The War Cry which, to my mind, improves with every issue. I really

cannot find any feature that could be eliminated, every one being full of interest. But if I may express my special appreciation of any one item it would be "Sermons Without Texts," by Brother Henry F. Milans. I pray that God may richly bless the Editorial staff in their work behind the scenes.

T.H.B.

AN ISOLATED REGION

The Editor:

Some time ago I received a parcel of War Crys and was so glad to get them. People here have very little to read and especially religious periodicals. I have enjoyed reading these papers and am sure the other folk have also.

This place is a homestead settlement twenty-five miles from the nearest village. There are Indians and white folk here. All are poor but courageous.

The services are held in the school-house, as it is the only public building. I am a graduate of a Toronto college and also find my nursing experience most helpful. This country is somewhat hard on women, especially if they stay any length of time.

God bless you for sending the papers, and I trust He will use them to show the native people here their need of Salvation.

Joyfully serving Christ,

L. Webster,
Leicester, Alta.

IN BIBLE LANDS TO-DAY



Historic Places That Make Front-Page News

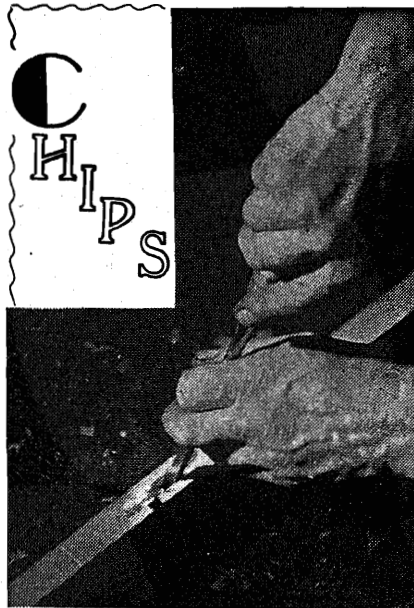
consequent cure are described in another Old Testament story. In the New Testament the road to Damascus, and the city itself, are associated with Paul's vision and blindness.

More than 400 miles northward of Damascus, the British hold Mosul in Mesopotamia (Iraq); and across the Tigris from Mosul are the ruins of ancient Nineveh, "that great city" which had vanished centuries before the Christian era.

THE capture of Tyre by the British is a reminder that in Syria and Lebanon, as in Mesopotamia, the forces have been operating in territory closely identified with Bible history, says a recent article in the Daily Star, Toronto. Tyre and Damascus are cities of the greatest antiquity; Damascus perhaps the oldest of all cities still inhabited. Tyre (now Sur) was the most celebrated maritime city of the ancient world. Isaiah called it "the mart of nations," and wrote: "Is this your joyous city, whose antiquity is of ancient days . . . the crowning city whose merchants are princes, whose traffickers are the honorable of the earth?" Christ Himself visited the "coasts" (borders) of Tyre.

Mount Hermon is also in the news. British and French forces have been active on its lower slopes, where there are many villages and vineyards. This mountain is the most conspicuous feature of the Palestinian and Syrian landscape, and the Boy Jesus must often have gazed northward to its high and snow-capped summit as He stood on the hilltops above Nazareth. It is, in fact, identified by some authorities as the mount of His transfiguration, and the sudden clouds which form on its crest recall the reference to one which "overshadowed" the disciples on that occasion. Hermon has been the "sacred mountain" from the earliest times, and has for many centuries been the centre of the Druse religion, which is of Mohammedan origin, but considered heretical by orthodox Moslems. Druses are descended from Arabs who came from the eastern part of Syria and settled in Lebanon.

Damascus also figured conspicuously in both Old and New Testaments. It was on one occasion taken by David, who smote 22,000 Syrians there. The Syrians became servants of David and brought presents. Naaman, the leper, "captain of the host of the King of Syria," was from Damascus, and his visit to Israel and



FROM WISDOM'S WORKSHOP

It is not hard for anyone with money to burn to find a match.

Heed the still, small voice of conscience that seldom leads us wrong, and never into folly.

Words are easy like the wind,
Faithful friends are hard to find.

After all, religion would not have enemies if it were not an enemy to their vices.



Thumbs Up! for the Red Shield

SERVING THE MEN WHO ARE SERVING THE EMPIRE



A Globe-Girdling Effort

Succor and Service in Many Lands

BRITISH SALVATIONIST-SERVICEMEN

WITH THE C.A.S.F.

By COLONEL E. H. JOY (R)

IRATHER fancy that the censor would not approve of my mentioning the exact locality of this story, so I limit myself to saying that it comes from a large hospital centre in the English Midlands, where we are "servicing," as we say, the institution in the matter of a regular entertainment program, some sports equipment, and correspondence material and necessary writing-room furniture.

In front of the main building was a bare, gaunt space that did not add to the cheerfulness of the outlook. The Commanding Officer asked Colonel Peacock and Brigadier Mundy during their visit

For "Uncle Sam's" Troops

THE first Red Shield Club for United States servicemen was opened recently at Mount Clemens, Michigan, near the large Selfridge Field Air Station. Commissioner E. I. Pugmire, Territorial Commander, Central U.S.A. Territory, dedicated the Club for service.

Leading state and city officials and air force executives were present for the ceremony which took place on the building's spacious verandah.

The club has adequate facilities for handling large numbers of enlisted men and their friends. Reading, writing, games and consultation rooms provide recreation for the servicemen, the lunch counter sup-

Keeping the Men Supplied

THE Comforts (for Servicemen) Department, now installed at the International Training College Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5, is keeping up the flow of parcels to men of the Forces in many parts of the world.

The transfer from the now destroyed International Headquarters was effected by much toil on the part of the voluntary workers (states Mrs. Commissioner Orsborn). They are supported by the knitters in all parts of the world, who are asked, if possible, to put in an extra mile and so make up for the losses sustained.

Caring for Refugees

SALVATIONISTS in the Netherlands Indies immediately adapted themselves to war work when Holland became involved in the war.

Officers were appointed to the task of caring for the German women interned and the wives and children of other interned aliens. Refugees from Europe have been cared for.

Seven military homes are working at high pressure, looking after European military men who are cut off from their native land.

Mobile Canteens visit military and police posts daily. Assistance is being given to the medical authorities.

Interested Citizens

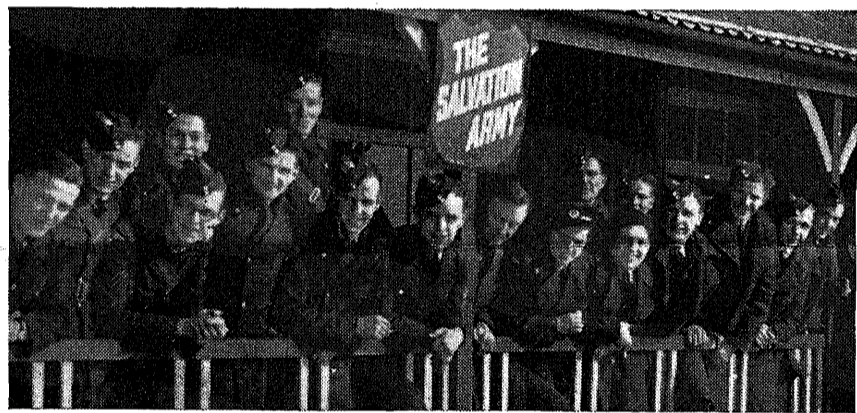
CITIZENS of Arnprior, Ont., were much interested in a Red Shield Mobile Canteen driven over from Petawawa Camp by Major A. Waters. R.S.W.A. members heard an interesting talk by the Major, telling of the physical and spiritual help given by The Army to servicemen. Pro-Captain and Mrs. Tuck are the Corps Officers, and Mrs. Cochrane is president of the Auxiliary.

Keep the "Yellow, Red and Blue" Flying in Iceland

"I CANNOT speak too highly of the British Salvationist amongst servicemen in Iceland," said Adjutant Howlett, a Canadian Welfare Officer who visited London



Adjutant Fred Howlett (right) shakes hands with a Canadian military officer during his stay in Iceland



THE "WELCOME" SIGN IS ALWAYS ON THE DOOR.—Men and women of the Active Forces "Somewhere in England" enjoy relaxation at a Red Shield Service Centre

to the centre some time ago, if it were possible for some friends to be interested in the beautifying of this space. Both of these men had seen the need and were ready with a response.

The result is, as a consequence of the Brigadier's interest, that the space has been hedged about and also planted with rose-trees and other flowers, thus, indeed, making the "desert to blossom as the rose." There is the additional benefit, that the keeping in order of these gardens provides a much appreciated outlet for any surplus energy of the patients. Already many and loud have been the expressions of thanks.

Week by week one hears of extensions of this Red Shield servicing. Six of the Canadian cruisers are on our list for such materials as we can supply; two boats have just been added to our responsibility. Such things as woollen comforts, candies, writing materials, are dispatched at regular intervals.

Talking about men of the "Senior Service," one can never visit the Red Shield Hotel in Southampton Row, without finding its hospitality being extended to the men in blue.

THE OLD HYMNS

ROUSING singing of old hymns is a feature of the meetings conducted for servicemen at Camp Shilo, Man. Under the leadership of Captain C. H. Stewart, the meetings in the Red Shield Centre on Sunday evenings are vigorous and helpful. Pointed testimonies are given by soldiers who have lately been converted, these making a deep impression on the audiences. A short, earnest message from the Word of God is an important part of every meeting.

plies them with food, and upper floors give accommodation for relatives.

Other Centres have been opened as part of the large Red Shield program being undertaken by the United States Territories.

OVERSEAS with the RED SHIELD

Glimpses of the Workers and Their Work

By Brigadier Thos. Mundy, in charge of The Army's Overseas Auxiliary Services

(Continued from our last issue)

ISEE CAPTAIN ALFRED BRUCE working away in rather a lonely although beautiful location. He has recently moved into a larger Hut where he supervises a much appreciated Canteen and Recreation Centre. The place is clean and attractive and provides splendid sports facilities. Indeed, this young man, who left these parts as a lad for Canada, comes back through The Army as an Officer to serve those who have gladly responded to the call of the Empire. Men

come to this comparatively young Officer for spiritual guidance and look upon him as a real chum.

Then there is CAPTAIN CHARLES GODDEN (of course, all our Supervisors are known as Captains), and he is the most recent arrival, but not new to the needs of military men. He is definitely getting into the picture, arranging his centres of work, and shortly will be "hard at it" with Mobile Canteens. Already he has done some good work in



ON VANCOUVER ISLAND.—The familiar sign of the Red Shield, illuminated at night, can be seen on the roof of the newly-opened Service Centre at Nanaimo, B.C.

recently (says The War Cry, London). "They are great fellows, taking their stand and getting to The Army's meetings on every possible occasion. They secured some instruments, from goodness knows where, and formed a little Band, which has done excellent service at Reykjavik. "The Divisional Commander, Adjutant Svava Gisladdotter, who speaks English, and her Officers, have done a magnificent work for the men. I am delighted to learn that two British War Department Officers are to be sent out to assist them with a Mobile Canteen which will be invaluable in reaching the men stationed in the more remote places.

"Very often two translators do service in the meetings, Norwegian, Icelandic and English being used. This prolongs the proceedings, but no one minds. In fact, the meeting hasn't been a good one if it closes before 11 p.m. on Sunday night."

acting as spiritual advisor to men who seek his counsel.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM JOLLY, now an old-timer, has been here from the beginning and has grown in usefulness and experience with the passing months. One cannot mention his fine work without coupling with it the appreciated work of Mrs. Jolly at the West Central Hotel. She has been a real "sister" to the Canadian lads who come to the building for a rest and change; and while mentioning her, the picture would be incomplete without including Mrs. Brigadier Barclay, Mrs. Major Gage and Mrs. Adjutant G. Pilfrey. All these women render service which cannot be counted in mere statistics.

CAPTAIN REG. GAGE, in addition to his general auxiliary work, takes a keen interest in the sport life in his area. Our Supervisors attend the weekly or bi-monthly auxiliary meetings to co-ordinate the work and prevent overlapping of services. The work of the Captain in this respect is appreciated.

(To be continued)



NOTES BY
R. S. W. A.
The Territorial Secretary
(MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK)

A LETTER has come to us from Mrs. General Carpenter's office telling of a very sad case where our workers in England have been able to help. The letter is as follows:

Dear Mrs. Carpenter:
Just a few lines in thanks and appreciation of your most welcome and acceptable gift. Before the "Blitz" we lived near one of your Headquarters. My mother went to the sales and she got many a bargain at them. I was glad to see that it was not harmed by the bombs when I passed a few days ago. I will be going back to work soon. I have not been since the "Blitz" because I injured my leg and burned my right hand; my hand healed quickly but my leg more slowly. I was in hospital for five weeks. My sister Winnie was away from the house at the time of the raid so she was not injured. She has always suffered with her nerves and is badly shaken. My small brother lay next to me under the table when the bomb hit the house; he escaped with a small cut on the forehead and a sprained ankle. We have lost our mother and father and four brothers and two sisters. Our eldest brother was home on embarkation leave; he was killed. He served in the R.A.M.C. We are blessed in a sense by the fact that we do know where our dear ones are; that they are not lying maimed, helpless or unknown. After my five long weeks in three hospitals, I will always think well of these places of healing. Except for the unhappy circumstances which placed me there I would have enjoyed being in the hospital. I know now what people mean when they say: "Time is a great healer." We thought we would never smile again but we found that was wrong. I will close with many thanks and best wishes to you and The Salvation Army for the good and kind work you are doing. May God be with you always.

Yours sincerely,
(Signed) W. & A. M.

Red Shield Auxiliary work at Clinton, Ont., is so popular that the Clinton Salvage Committee voted \$100.00 for Red Shield work. In addition, an autographed quilt was made, the amount raised being \$49.55. A very attractive looking quilt it is—Red Shields forming the pattern. Then a supper was held in

the Council Chamber of the Town Hall, with over \$40.00 profit. Our heartiest congratulations to our comrades and friends of Clinton.

Captain V. Graham praises the work of the splendid group of Lunenburg, N.S. Letters received from the recipients of comforts sent to soldiers indicate their appreciation.

At Leross, Sask., Miss Olive Collingwood, of the Happy Gang Girls'



Some members of the Port Arthur, Ont., R.S.W.A. pose for the cameraman. This achieving group is under the leadership of President Mrs. E. McFarlane, Treasurer Mrs. C. Elsie, and Secretary Mrs. H. C. Bott. Captain and Mrs. Patterson are the Corps Officers

Club, sent to the Red Shield Centre four new blankets. The money was raised by a small group, forwarded to the T. Eaton Co., and the blankets directed here. A thousand thanks, Miss Collingwood.

Mrs. Major Green, of New Brunswick Division, recently sent a large shipment of comforts which contained: 75 pair of socks from St. Stephen, 15 quilts, 59 pair of socks

from Fredericton, and 41 quilts from Moncton. Congratulations to New Brunswick. I wish you could see the lovely quilts. They will be more than appreciated by British families, bombed out of home.

There is no Army Corps at Stouffville, Ont., but a splendid R.S.W.A. is in operation, under the leadership of Mrs. Lucy Gunn. Excellent garments have been made by this group and a very substantial donation is received every time wool is requested. Our thanks and appreciation to Mrs. Gunn.

Captain Bonar is "on the job" at Picton, Ont. He is a Red Shield enthusiast. Our friends there have contributed nobly to our appeal for clothing and comforts.

The mothers and relatives of men of the Lincoln and Welland Regiment have expressed their deep appreciation for the kindness shown by the Red Shield Auxiliary in serving

refreshments to the troops at the Niagara Falls depot prior to their departure for a new training area.

The R.S.W.A. at Port Arthur, Ont., was organized over a year ago largely by the efforts of Sisters Mrs. E. McFarlane and Mrs. C. Elsie. Now there are 42 members, and a number of practical friends who help in many ways. Captain and Mrs. J. Patterson supervise the group's profitable activities.

In a report of excellent work accomplished, Mrs. Bott states that workers have sent to Headquarters 352 knitted articles, 11 quilts, 9 Afghans, 15 blankets, two crib quilts, a 47-piece layette, and a quantity of hospital supplies. The women have raised over \$400.00 for their work, all of which deserves our deep appreciation.

NATIVE STALWART

Saw Many Converted During Tumultuous Gold Rush Days

A STALWART among the native Officers of Alaska is Field-Adjutant Walter Williams, who is in charge of the Corps at Angoon. The Adjutant first came in contact with The Army some 44 years ago, before the gold rush days, and was soon enrolled as a Soldier. He recalls the days when Adjutant, now Envoy McGill, of Vancouver, opened the work at Skagway, when many of the native people were converted.



Field-Adjutant Walter Williams

When he was appointed to assist the late Adjutant Quick, in opening Army work at Killisnoo, it was with great rejoicing that he entered into the stress of Army work in those days. In the villages there was much strife among the native people, but when the Gospel was preached, there was a great change. Soon a flourishing work was in progress and many Soldiers were enrolled. Later, Brother Williams was promoted to the rank of Sergeant-Major and left in charge of Killisnoo until fire destroyed the thriving little village. He then moved to Angoon where he has been in charge of the work for several years. Supported by Mrs. Williams, his work in the interests of the Kingdom of God, whether visiting the sick or conducting meetings, is directed to the Salvation of his people.

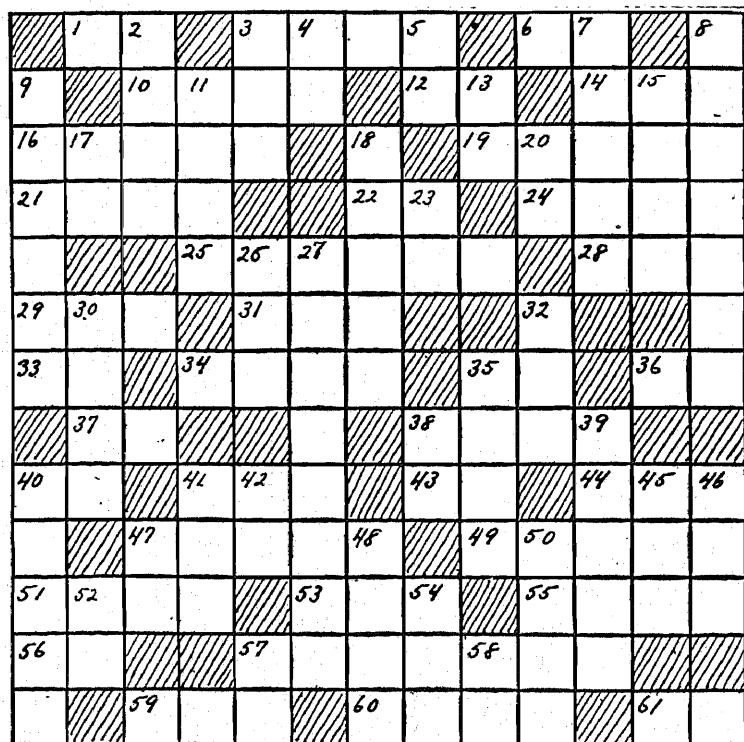
Each year, at the close of the fishing season, the Adjutant delights in visiting a number of canneries.

Answer To Last Week's Puzzle

T	H	O	W	I	S	I	T	A
E	G	D	I	S	C	I	P	L
M	I	X	E	N	D	E	L	E
P	R	D	O	W	E	R	S	L
E	D	E	N	B	A	I	W	O
S	R	E	S	E	T	S	E	A
T	H	A	T	Y	E	H	A	V
I	S	T	R	S	S	E	E	M
G	N	U	H	A	A	W	E	S
R	D	R	E	B	U	K	E	D
E	E	N	R	I	T	E	M	A
A	R	O	S	E	I	C	E	A
T	N	O	F	A	I	T	H	S

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

The Life of Christ—25



"Go home to thy friends, and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee, and hath had compassion on thee."

—Mark 5:19.

A LEGION OF DEMONS CAST OUT

- HORIZONTAL**
- "... doctrine is not mine, but his that sent me." John 7:16.
 - See 6 across.
 - and 3 "What... thy Mark 5:9.
 - "When he saw Jesus, off." Mark 5:6.
 - Nickel.
 - Golf mound.
 - Steel helmet.
 - "Now... was... nigh unto the mountains." Mark 5:11.
 - Genuine.
 - Grief.
 - "that he would not... them away out of the country." Mark 5:10.
 - "And he said, because many devils." Luke 8:30.
 - Greek letter.
 - Another Greek letter.
 - "he... and worshipped him." Mark 5:6.
 - Southern state.
 - "pass over unto the other..." Mark 4:35.
 - Iron.
 - King of Bashan. Josh. 13:12.
 - "that thou torment... not." Mark 5:7.
 - Dross of a metal.
 - Topographical Engineer.
 - "... he said unto him, Come out of the man." Mark 5:8.
 - "that... may enter

- into them." Mark 5:12.
- 44 Wine vessel of early Christian church.
- 47 One of the disciples. Matt. 4:18.
- 49 Ladies.
- 51 "and in his right..." Mark 5:15.
- 53 Greek form of Noah.
- 55 "Had been often bound... fetters a n d chains." Mark 5:4.
- 56 "But so shall it not... among you." Mark 10:43.
- 57 Blown by the wind.
- 59 "Ye... the salt of the earth." Matt. 5:13.
- 60 "an herd of swine." Luke 8:32.
- 61 "And he said unto them..." Matt. 8:32.
- A saying of the demoniac is 1, 3, 6, 25, 41, 43, 59, and 60 combined.

VERTICAL

- The god of departed spirits (Hindu myth).
- Man's nickname.
- Capital of Moab. Num. 21:28.
- Half an em.
- "down a... place into the sea." Mark 5:13.
- "a great herd of swine..." Mark 5:11.
- "and all men did..." Mark 5:20.
- "and... down before him." Luke 8:28.
- "and told... in the city, and in the coun-

- try." Mark 5:14.
- 15 Sea eagles.
- 17 Second not in scale.
- 18 "the whole herd of... ran violently." Matt. 8:32.
- 20 Here lies (L).
- 23 Small yellow bird.
- 26 Son of Gad. Gen. 46:16.
- 27 "into the country of the... s." Mark 5:1.
- 30 "neither could any man... him." Mark 5:4.
- 32 "and were choked in the..." Mark 5:13.
- 35 "And they that kept them..." Matt. 8:33.
- 38 Compass point.
- 39 Street urchin.
- 40 "Who had his dwelling among the..." Mark 5:3.
- 41 "And they that the swine fled." Mark 5:14.
- 42 Old Testament.
- 45 "Immediately there... him out of the tombs." Mark 5:2.
- 46 "he planteth an..." Isa. 44:14.
- 47 Promissory note.
- 48 "there was no... for them in the inn." Luke 2:7.
- 50 "suffer us to go... into the herd of swine." Matt. 8:31.
- 52 Namely.
- 54 Highest note in scale of Guido.
- 57 Diphthong.
- 58 "began to publish... Decapolis how great things." Mark 5:20.

THE PRODIGAL

A Story of Thought-provoking Interest

By
Captain
Leslie
Pindred

Sergeant Wilf. Rose, burly and big-hearted member of the police force, listens to a group of Salvationists singing during an open-air meeting held in stormy weather, and is greatly impressed thereby. On reaching home he finds his wife worrying over their son, Billy, an overgrown lad, who does not appear to have returned from business college. Wilf, to his dismay finds that the boy, having fallen in with a hoodlum gang, has been taken to jail. On his way to have him released, he looks in at an Army meeting and determines to serve Christ. He startles the congregation by announcing the fact, and later through his influence, his wife, Sadie, is converted. The Captain and Billy's sweetheart, Doris, earnestly pray that Billy also may be led to change his ways. During an evening walk Bill petulantly chides Doris about her conversion, and after some discussion leaves her angrily. During a drunken escapade Bill steals the funds of a woman's club from his mother's keeping, and boards a train for a distant city. On the journey two suspicious characters rob him and leave him.

CHAPTER 10 A TREASURE FOUND

THE city fog had nearly disappeared, and the sun like a gigantic brilliant ball of blazing fire was sensationally heralding the birth of a new day.

Bill stirred uneasily, rubbed his eyes and unthinkingly made an effort to turn over, only to fall with sudden force from the hardness of the park bench upon which he had slept, with a thud to the ground.

"I must have had a long sleep," he muttered, as he recalled the circumstances of his unfortunate position. "Boy, am I hungry!" He tottering rose to his feet and stretched half-frozen limbs. "What a mess I'm in! What am I going to do? I can't go home, I haven't the money, and anyway I'll never go back now until I've made good, and some amends for my actions."

How to make this resolve a realization was Bill's problem. He was bitterly cold. A white hoar-frost shimmered brilliantly in the morning sunshine, and a cutting west wind penetrated his clothing. He was hungry, too, and faint, which made the wind more smiting. There wasn't even a dry crust at hand now. Bill

had indeed reached his extremity. Here was God's opportunity, and far in the north, a very troubled father and mother prayed to this end.

The telephone in the office of Brigadier John Smitheram, energetic and popular superintendent of The Salvation Army Men's City Metropole, rang vigorously. He reached mechanically for the receiver, his mind fully absorbed in the letters lying on his desk before him.

"Hello—er—that you Butler? Top of the morning to you; what's on your mind now?—a boy—Rose—William Rose? Sure thing, we'll be glad to watch for him, and we will let you know immediately if we contact him. Charleton, that's away north, isn't it?—Sure—sure—his people will take it hard. Well, leave it with me; we will do what we can to locate him. Good-bye, and thank you."

The receiver was replaced with a clatter, and the Brigadier made rapid notes on a scratch pad. He was a stern man outwardly, and governed his Institution with its hundreds of men of varied character, temperament and circumstance, with a firm hand. Under this bearing beat a heart of sympathy and compassion for humanity as tender as a mother's. He pressed a button attached to his desk, and a moment later his assistant tapped on the door and entered the office.

Loitering in the Park

"Sit down, Captain," said the Brigadier with a smile. "I have another case for you, I think." He stood to his feet, as he spoke, and gazed out of the window at the men loitering about the benches in the community park, located near The Army Hostel. "Brigadier Butler phoned me a moment ago, and told me of a message he received from the Corps Sergeant-Major in Charleton. Apparently the Sergeant-Major's boy, a regular prodigal, has left home in a drunken condition and with a sum of money not his own. He is thought to be either in or somewhere near the city. You might instruct the desk clerk to in-

form us of any youths that apply for assistance. We might also —" He stopped suddenly and gazed intently into the park. "Say!" he exclaimed with surprise, "There's a lad leaving the grounds yonder, and if he isn't the man we're looking for, I'm a Dutchman!"

The Captain jumped to his feet, and was at the Brigadier's side in a flash. "Which one, sir?" he asked excitedly.

"Yonder—see him—he doesn't look too steady on his feet yet—go and bring him in, Cap, and—" he added with emphasis, "we shall see what we shall see!"

When Bill emerged from the Hostel washroom he felt as though he were a new man, but when he arose from the table at which he had tucked away a specially-prepared meal, the metamorphosis was complete and miraculous.

"Ready, Bill?" It was the Captain who spoke.

"Yes, sir," answered Bill more civilly than he had spoken to anyone for months. There was something about this young Officer that was magnetic. All the Officers he had ever known in the north had been women. Here was a man, doing a job that he had always considered good enough for girls, and doing it with zest and with a smile. Numbers of men were busy with mops, brooms and dusters in the various sections of the building through which the two passed. The surprising thing to Bill was that they all seemed so cheerful, and many of them were singing the same choruses he had heard his mother and father sing so often at home.

"These fellows all look happy," remarked Bill, a tinge of wistfulness in his voice.

"Happy! I should say they are," answered the Captain with enthusiasm. "These men have found genuine happiness—the happiness that Jesus gives! See that fellow over there?" He directed Bill's attention to a young man in a Salvation Army uniform. "That fellow is a miracle of God's grace. When he came to this Institution he was a helpless, worthless drunkard, but he accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as his Saviour, was soundly converted, and to-day commands the respect of all."

A little choking sound escaped from Bill's throat, and the Captain in an instant, his hand placed upon the boy's shoulder, was saying, "Bill, you will never find peace and happiness until you give your heart to Jesus Christ, too."

They had reached the Superintendent's office, and in a moment were seated facing the Brigadier. "Sit down, my lad; you look a little different now than when you came in," he said, with a voice seeped in tenderness.

"Yes, sir," choked Bill, "I feel better too."

In a few minutes Bill's story was

told, and with the tears flowing freely down his face, he sobbed, "I—I don't know what to do; I guess I'm just no good."

"But God can make you good, my lad. He has done it for dozens of men more helpless and hopeless than you appear to be. God has saved them, liberated them from their evil habits, and to-day they are respectable, happy, useful citizens, once more taking their rightful place in society, and enjoying life as God intended that they should—and Bill, God can save and change your life if you will only let Him."

"I—I don't know the way. I don't know what to do," hoarsely whispered the now very broken and repentant prodigal.

"There is only one way, lad," pressed the Brigadier. "Come on Captain, let us all get down on our knees in prayer." The three were in their knees in an instant, and the Captain prayed:

"Dear Lord Jesus, we thank Thee for answering the prayers of Bill's good father and mother, and for directing this boy's footsteps here to-day. And now, Lord, Bill is sorry for his sin and desires to find Thee. He has seen the folly of sin, and tasted its misery, and now he wants to find liberation from the habits that bind his soul. He wants to find peace and true happiness. O God, wilt Thou make the way plain to him? Wilt Thou save him now? We ask this in Thy dear name. Amen."

"Bill, do you believe that God can save you from your sin, that He can break the habits that enslave you, set you free, and make you a new man?" questioned the elder of the three with intensity.

Bill, completely broken in spirit, murmured softly, "I do."

"Then repeat this prayer, my boy, 'God be merciful to me a sinner.'"

Bill, his hands clasped tightly, repeated the publican's prayer, but into it he poured the sincerity of his soul; he knew what sin was now, intensely he wanted to be free from its power; he meant every word he said.

(To be continued)

Comrades All

By LIEUTENANT IVAN ROBSON

A CARTOON FEATURE FOR SERVICEMEN

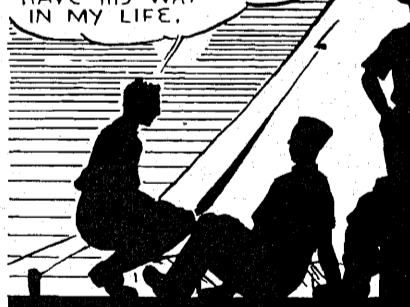
I FEEL CONVINCED THAT ABBIE MUST BE RIGHT - HE CERTAINLY SEEMS HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS IN HIS WAY OF LIFE.



WHY WAIT? I'M MUCH OLDER THAN YOU - AND I FIND IT HARDER TO LEARN SOLDIERING THAN YOU YOUNG CHAPS. - IF YOU'RE GOING TO LEARN A BETTER WAY OF LIVING - START YOUNG



WHEN THIS WAR IS OVER - I'M GOING TO BE LIKE ABBIE - I'M GOING TO LET GOD HAVE HIS WAY IN MY LIFE.



SURE - BUT THE MAIN REASON WHY YOU SHOULD START NOW IS THAT YOU MAY BENEFIT NOW BE HAPPY NOW PROSPER NOW



OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS—

To be Captain:

Pro-Captain Jean Bunton.
Pro-Captain Ernest Parr.
Lieutenant Florence Brown.
Lieutenant Henry deVries.
Lieutenant Ivy Maddocks.
Lieutenant Catherine Prout.
Lieutenant Kenneth Rawlins.
Lieutenant Cecilia Sievwright.
Lieutenant Ivy Solley.
Lieutenant Dora Taylor.

APPOINTMENTS—

Brigadier Bert Morris to Jackson's Point Camp, Superintendent.
Major Walter Boshier to Halifax New Hut (Supervisor and Manager).
Major and Mrs. Fred Dorin to Ketchikan, Alaska.
Major and Mrs. David Hammond to Lethbridge, Alberta.
Major William Huband to Dundurn, Sask.
Major Girlie Robson to be Trade Secretary.
Adjutant Nicholas Belkovitch to Regina, Sask. (Supervisor of the two R.C.A.F. Training School Centres).
Adjutant Anora Cummings, R.N., to Bethesda Hospital, London.
Captain Dorothea Adnum to Bethesda Hospital, London.
Captain Jean Bunton to Jackson's Point Camp.
Captain Winnifred Crossland to Grace Hospital, Halifax (office).
Captain James Gillespie to War Services, Dundurn.
Captain James Robertson to Vancouver Military Hostel.
Captain Arthur Smith to Shilo, Man. (Supervisor).
Lieutenant Cyril Fisher to Debert Hut No. II.
Lieutenant Kenneth Rawlins to Currie Barracks, Alta.
Pro-Lieutenant Charles Hustler to Olds, Alberta (in charge).
Pro-Lieutenant Lillian Sharpe to Toronto Receiving Home.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

AT THE PACIFIC COAST

The Training College Principal Visits Vancouver Corps

THE Training College Principal and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Hoggard were given a cordial welcome by a large crowd of Vancouverites at a united meeting arranged in their honor. The Divisional Commander, Brigadier M. Junker, welcomed the visitors on behalf of Pacific Coast Salvationists, and the Citadel Band and Songsters offered a musical salute.

The Colonel's address on the need for holiness in all realms of life, was given in clear, telling language. So gripped was the audience by this telling and timely message that no one moved, except to the Mercy-Seat, until the Benediction was pronounced.

On Sunday morning the visitors were at Mount Pleasant for the Holiness meeting, and in the afternoon and evening at the Citadel. Again the Holy Spirit was in the midst convicting of the need for a life entirely given to God.

COMING EVENTS

Commissioner B. Orames

*JACKSON'S POINT: Sun June 29 (Young People's Workers' Camp).
*ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.: Sat-Thurs July 12-17 (Congress Gatherings).
*BISHOP'S FALLS: Fri July 18
*GRAND FALLS: Sat-Tues July 19-22 (Congress Gatherings).
*WINDSOR, Nfld.: Tues, July 22
*The Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith, will accompany.

Lieut.-Commissioner T. Wilson

North Toronto: Sat-Sun June 28-29

Colonel G. W. Peacock

Norwich: Sun July 6 (evening)
Simcoe: Sat-Sun July 12-13

LIEUT.-COLONEL F. C. HAM

Lindsay: Sat-Mon June 28-30
North Sydney: Fri July 11
Sydney: Sat July 12
New Waterford: Sun July 13
Sydney Mines: Sun July 13
Whitney Pier: Sun July 13
Glace Bay: Mon July 14

LIEUT.-COLONEL BEST: Lac L'Achigan Camp, Sat-Tues 28-29

LIEUT.-COLONEL HOGGARD: Winnipeg, Sat-Sun June 28-29; Kenora, Mon 30

Brigadier A. Steele (Chaplain-Major): Toronto Trinity Church, Sun June 29 (evening)

Major Mercer: Lac L'Achigan Camp, Thurs-Mon June 26-30

Major Raymer: Lindsay, Sun-Mon June 29-30

New I.H.Q. for The Army
PLANS UNDER CONSIDERATION

PLANS for a new International Headquarters in Queen Victoria Street came recently under discussion by the General and Commissioners. The long and somewhat complicated story of the acquirement of the various premises to suit the needs of a rapidly-growing Organization was reviewed and also means whereby The Army around the world can be allowed to co-operate in the provision of a new building.

Further donations have been received by the General, and a scheme whereby all Salvationists and friends can assist is now being drawn up.

One Division has suggested it should undertake to raise £1,000. The latest gift received as we go to press (says the British War Cry) is £5 telegraphed from a Hull Corps.

Campaigning In The Border Cities

The Chief Secretary Leads Event-Filled Week-End in the Industrial Centres of Windsor and Detroit

THE Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Peacock spent a busy week-end in the Border Cities of Windsor and Detroit. On Sunday morning a Holiness meeting was conducted at Windsor III (Captain and Mrs. C. Everitt) when the infant son of the Corps Officers was dedicated. Mrs. Peacock read the Scripture and spoke briefly, and the Colonel gave an inspiring address. After the dedication, and while the congregation sang "Mothers of Salem," the parents of the child signed the Dedication Register which had been arranged on a table in front of the Altar. The Band and Songsters played and sang suitably. Colonel Gaskin (R) closed the meeting with prayer.

Previous to the Holiness meeting, Mrs. Peacock visited the Directory Class and spoke to the young people.

In the afternoon the Colonel gave his lecture, "England as I saw it," in the well-filled Windsor Citadel. Representative visitors were present, and Captain the Rev. Harry Nobles presided over the gathering which was greatly enjoyed and highly informative and inspirational. The Corps Band and Songsters, also the Young People's Band assisted.

A representation from the Wo-

men's Volunteer Reserve Corps was in attendance, led by the commandant, Mrs. LaMarsh.

The evening meeting at the Citadel was uplifting, a great impression being made for good.

Monday was spent in Detroit. At noon-hour the Colonel addressed the Kiwanis Club, after which visits were paid to the Holman Hospital, and the Hostess House at Selfridge Air Port. The Colonel lectured to a large crowd at the Detroit I Citadel, Brigadier Murphy presiding, and the Band being in attendance.

On Tuesday morning the Colonel conducted Army business at the Windsor Grace Hospital, and at noon addressed the Windsor Kiwanis Club.

In the afternoon Mrs. Peacock met the members of the Red Shield Auxiliary at a gathering arranged by Major Doris Barr in the Windsor I Citadel. A number of women's organizations were represented, and a very profitable afternoon was spent. Brigadier Riches, the Divisional Commander, with Major Ada Irwin, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, accompanied the visiting leaders throughout the week-end.

SILVER STAR MEETING

Missionary Visitor Welcomed

ABOUT forty members of the Order of the Silver Star, all mothers of Salvation Army Officers, recently met in the Council Chamber of the Toronto Temple where a spirit of fellowship prevailed.

Mrs. Commissioner Orames and Mrs. Colonel Peacock were present. Mrs. Colonel McAmmond (R) led, and Mrs. Brigadier Knight (R), the secretary, read the minutes of the last meeting. Brigadier Mrs. Green (R) read a Psalm.

The special visitor was Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner T. Wilson who received a hearty welcome. She referred to her own mother, now 87 years of age, who has given five sons and daughters to Army Officership. In her deeply appreciated talk Mrs. Wilson referred to the women of Japan, Kenya, and Korea, in which lands she has served with her husband.

THROUGH EAR AND EYE

Uplifting Gatherings at Windsor

COMRADES of Windsor, Ont., Citadel Corps (Adjutant and Mrs. W. Lorimer) were delighted to have a visit from Brigadier and Mrs. Acton, recently appointed to Newfoundland. A large crowd stood round the open-air ring on Saturday night and listened to the Brigadier's interesting object lesson. On Sunday morning the Brigadier spoke to inmates of the County Jail, and in the Holiness meeting at the Citadel Mrs. Acton gave the message.

The boys and girls in the Company meeting will remember for a long time the very interesting object lesson given by the Brigadier. A large crowd attended the night meeting in which a vigorous message was delivered by the Brigadier to the inspiration of all.

On Monday night the Brigadier spoke of his experiences in Alaska.

PERSONAL
PARAGRAPHS

Brigadier Hugo Price, Secretary for Field Training (Men's), International Training College, has taken up special duties for co-ordinating and increasing the efficiency of The Army's air-raid relief work in the London area.

Mrs. Brigadier Bristow (R) recently led the "Friday Evening at the Temple" meeting in New York City. There were six surrenders.

Major E. Waterston, of the Edmonton Men's Social, has been appointed, by special order in council, as Judge of the Juvenile Court in the City of Edmonton, in which capacity the Major is rendering excellent service to the community.

Major Geo. Fugelsang, Ellice Avenue, Winnipeg, and Mrs. Major Ede, Toronto Temple, are grateful for the prayerful sympathy of friends in their recent bereavements.

The first Officer to be promoted to Glory from Malaya, Mrs. Major Abraham, has been laid to rest in that missionary land.

Mrs. Commandant Perrett (R), a pioneer Officer who saw service in England and the United States, was promoted to Glory from her home in Rockford, Ill. Band Secretary Chas. Perrett, of the Lisgar Street Corps, is a son.

Adjutant William Slous, Medicine Hat, Alta., is recovering from an emergency operation for appendicitis.

Ensign Ella Comstock (P), who has been ill, is much improved. The Ensign lives at Westwood, near Peterboro.

Lieutenant Frank See, Little Current, Ont., has been bereaved of his father who was promoted to Glory from his home in Toronto.

TORONTO'S BLACKOUT

DENSE crowds thronged the Sunnyside district during the fifteen-minute total blackout test held in Toronto on Wednesday night, June 18. At the orthophonic stand, the Lisgar Street Band (Bandmaster F. Williams) played to approximately sixty thousand people, and during the actual blackout led the crowd in singing "Abide with me," "O God, our Help in ages past," and "Lead, Kindly Light."

Adjutant W. F. Ross, the Corps Officer, led the mammoth crowd in the Lord's Prayer, an exercise that was thrilling in its intense reverence.

Earlier in the evening women Salvationists sold doughnuts and coffee from Red Shield Mobile Canteens, the proceeds going to the Red Cross Society which held a day-long rally to raise funds for British war victims.

BROADCAST FEATURE

The regular helpful feature, "Morning Devotions," heard daily over Station CBL, Toronto, is to be the responsibility of the Salvation Army from Monday, July 14, to Saturday, July 19. Captain Francis Moss, the Corps Officer at East Toronto, will be the leader of these broadcasts, which are heard from 8.15 a.m. to 8.30 a.m. (E.D.S.T.)

The Toronto Temple Young People's Corps is carrying out a commendable idea. On Tuesday evening, June 26, a patriotic pageant will be held, and the proceeds, which in normal times would be used for the annual picnic, will be sent to Salvationists in England who have lost their homes and belongings.

NEWFOUNDLAND'S 55th

ANNUAL CONGRESS

Gatherings conducted by

Commissioner B. Orames

St. John's Sat-Thurs July 12-17
Bishop's Falls Fri July 18
Grand Falls Sat-Tues July 19-22
Windsor Tues July 22

(The Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith, will accompany)

APPOINTED TRADE SECRETARY

AN announcement which will be received with interest by Salvationists in the Territory is to the effect that the General has agreed to the appointment of Major Girlie Robson as Trade Secretary. The Major has acted in this capacity for some months past, following the promotion to Glory of Brigadier Fred Beer, and under her able direction the Department has made excellent progress.

The Major, who is a Canadian-born Salvationist, became an Officer from Fenelon Falls, Ont., and prior to her appointment as assistant in the Trade Department, gave several years' service in the Field.

GARDEN EVENT

In Aid of R.S.W.A. Funds

THE beautiful grounds of the lakeside home of Mrs. G. Hills was the scene of a garden party on Saturday afternoon, June 14, arranged by the Red Shield Auxiliary attached to the Birchcliff School, located in a Toronto suburb. The purpose of the event was to raise funds for the furtherance of the work of the Auxiliary.

The percussion band from the school, gaily dressed in capes and pillbox hats, played a number of items before Commissioner B. Orames, with whom was Mrs. Orames, opened the sale and briefly addressed the assembled company. A war guest in Canada, Miss E. Fell, also gave a brief address in which was revealed some striking facts regarding Britain in war time.

In addition to the stalls of attractive things to buy, a decorated doll-carriage and wagon contest added much to the interest of the afternoon.

LEAGUE OF MERCY

Successful Events in Toronto

TO stimulate interest and supplement funds for League of Mercy work in Toronto, a program of interest was presented at the Toronto Temple under the direction of Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Tutte, and presided over by Lieut.-Colonel the Rev. S. Lambert. Directly responsible for well-received items were Mrs. Major Boyle, Sisters Mrs. D. Murray and Mrs. W. Keith. Especially attractive were presentations by the North Toronto Corps Cadet Brigade (Guardian Mrs. Brigadier Dray) and the singing of the Dovercourt Youth Group (Leader P. Merritt). A gratifying amount was raised for the purchase of fruit, flowers, War Crys or other necessities with which to cheer and bless hospital patients and inmates of institutions.

A picnic held at Centre Island was participated in by a large number of League members. Guests at the enjoyable event were Mrs. Commissioner Orames, Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Wilson, Colonel and Mrs. Peacock and Lieut.-Colonel Basson. The Territorial League of Mercy Secretary, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Tyn-dall; the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Spooner, and Mrs. Spooner, Divisional League of Mercy Secretary; and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Tutte, Sergeant-Major for Toronto Leagues, assisted in the successful event.

A WHEEL IN OLD ONTARIO

THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER CAMPAIGNS AT VARIOUS CENTRES IN THE HAMILTON DIVISION

BEGINNING a week's mobile campaign in the Hamilton Division, where many of central Ontario's towns and cities thrive amid fertile farm-lands, Commissioner B. Orames spent the recent week-end conducting meetings, delivering lectures and transacting business at a trio of centres—Galt, Kitchener and Hespeler—thereby bringing encouragement, spiritual blessing, and enlightenment concerning The Army's activities to sizable and diverse audiences of appreciative Salvationists and citizens.

The Territorial Commander's fast-moving itinerary opened on Sunday morning with a stimulating Holiness meeting in The Army Citadel at Galt, an old established city whose firm Scottish foundations are deeply embedded in this typically-Canadian industrial-farming community.

The opening exercises and brief but cordial greeting extended by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel H. Ritchie, drew a warm response from the assembled comrades, and was followed by prayer offered by the Corps Officer, Major Earle. The Songster Brigade sang "Deepen in me Thy work of grace," with mellowing effect, and the Band led spirited congregational singing.

Reminding his hearers of the fact that the day commemorated the signing by King John of the Magna Carta (The Great Charter) at Runnymede when the rights of the individual were accorded recognition, the Commissioner based his message on an appropriate text, inspiring linking the epochal event with potent spiritual truths. Special emphasis was laid by the speaker on that liberty—freedom from the domination of sin—which is the inalienable right of every soul that seeks Christ, the Great Emancipator.

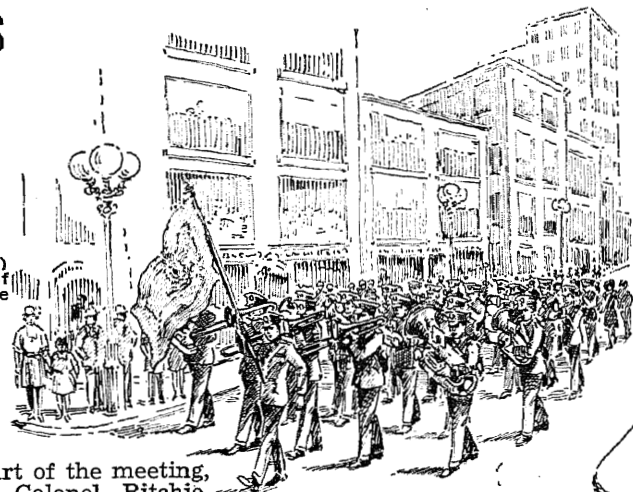
During the morning Brigadier W. Putt read the Scripture portion, also adding a brief testimony.

A Stately Edifice

Trinity Church, whose exquisite stained-glass windows and panelled oak carvings of Scriptural incidents are an outstanding feature of this beautiful edifice, was the venue in the afternoon for a citizens' rally presided over by Mayor W. S. McKay.

His worship, following his introduction by Major Earle, cordially welcomed the Commissioner as guest-speaker, and paid tribute to The Army's world-wide work. Incidentally referring to Australia as the Commissioner's birthplace, he also paid high tribute to the recent valorous deeds of the Anzacs in defending the Empire. For the best of an hour the Commissioner treated his intensely-interested audience—which had run the gauntlet of thunder-storms to attend the meeting—to a virile description of The Army's activities in meeting the needs of distressed mankind. "The Army never asks what is the creed or race, but what is the need," the speaker asserted. Sparkling with wit and point the address, highly informative and helpful throughout, brought genuine pleasure and profit to the hearers.

A Kitchener, (Ont.) artist's impression of an Army Band on the march



In the earlier part of the meeting, opened by Lieut.-Colonel Ritchie, Rev. Dr. M. B. Davidson, Central Presbyterian Church, offered prayer, and Rev. T. T. Faichney, First United Church, read a passage from

hearts of his deeply-interested hearers. Under the treatment given it the subject glowed with life, Christ was magnified as Saviour of the lost and erring, and the prayer meeting, led by Lieut.-Colonel Ritchie, was a season of heart-searching and covenant-making.

At noon on Monday, following an inspection of Army properties, the Commissioner addressed members of the Waterloo and Kitchener Rotary Club at their weekly luncheon. The guest speaker was introduced by Major Woolcott; Mr. F. Schneider, a prominent business executive, who entertained the Commissioner during his stay in the city, also speaking. At the close of the Commissioner's racy and informative address he was warmly thanked by the Club president, the large and influential gathering applauding to the echo.

Before setting out for Hespeler, the last engagement of the day, the Commissioner cheered a comrade who was convalescing after a serious illness, and at the invitation of the respective managements also visited three of the city's modern industrial plants.

Comrades from several neighboring Corps swelled the congregation which gathered in Hespeler United Church for the Commissioner's lecture at night, Galt Band supplying acceptable music for the occasion.

Rev. Mr. Foster, minister of the Church which was placed at The Army's disposal for the evening, opened the gathering and offered prayer. Psalm 46 was read by Rev. L. V. Pocock, of the Anglican Church and Lieut.-Colonel Ritchie led a heartily-sung chorus, "God is still on His throne." A charming vocal duet, "The Lord is my Shepherd," was sung by Margaret and Doris Woolcott, of Kitchener, and the Galt Band played a selection of hymn-tunes.

In welcoming and presenting the guest speaker Reeve C. A. Stager, who presided, spoke appreciatively of the honor conferred upon the city in having a visit from so widely-travelled a leader as Commissioner Orames and incidentally mentioned the interesting fact that Hespeler has the largest woollen mill in the Dominion.

Striking Statistics and Stories

Despite his strenuous week-end activities the Commissioner gave of his best effort in a vivid description of The Army's Social, Red Shield and spiritual activities, balancing striking statistics with anecdote and incident, and keeping his listeners athrill until the last word.

Major Kimmins, of Guelph, efficiently voiced the thanks of the audience to speaker and chairman and the Divisional Commander offered the closing prayer.

Prior to the gathering Major Woolcott led a rousing open-air meeting in the main street, the Galt Band, and comrades from adjacent Corps giving ready assistance. The Corps Officers, Adjutant Rumford and Captain Barwick, supported throughout.



Mayor W. S. McKay, who presided over the Sunday afternoon meeting addressed by Commissioner Orames in Trinity Church (Anglican) Galt

the Epistle to the Ephesians. Major Earle, on behalf of the audience, thanked the guest-speaker and also the chairman for his excellent presidency. The Band played a selection and Songster Wildish contributed an acceptable vocal solo.

The rector of the church, Rev. A. B. Thomas, whose courtesy, with that of the management in placing the building at The Army's disposal, was greatly appreciated, closed the gathering with the Benediction.

Present at this gathering and seated on the platform was Mr. W. N. Hancock, a leading industrialist, who courteously entertained the Commissioner and party during their sojourn in the city.

City of Whirring Wheels

Immediately following the lecture at Galt the Commissioner drove on to the sturdy industrial city of Kitchener, where he led a soul-rousing Salvation meeting in the large and comparatively recently-erected Citadel, adjacent to King Street, the main thoroughfare.

Prior to the meeting the visitors took part in an open-air meeting held in front of the imposing City Hall, and subsequent march to the Citadel.

Characterized by fervency of spirit and vigorous congregational singing the indoor meeting brought cheer and spiritual stimulus to the crowd, which was augmented by several visitors who had never before been in an Army meeting. Prayer was earnestly offered by Corps Sergeant-Major Tillsley, the Band and Songsters both contributed excellent and helpful selections, and Brigadier Putt gave a brief message.

A reference to Father's Day by the Commissioner was well enjoyed, and his address, based on a picturesque Bible character, brought light and blessing to the minds and

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Orames, Commissioner. International Headquarters, 101 Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto. Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Canada. Yearly subscription: Each week a copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed to any address in Canada for \$2.50 prepaid. All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

TORONTO,

SATURDAY,

JUNE 28,

1941

We Are Looking For You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

ELSTAD, Henry—Age 14 years; weight 152 lbs.; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes. Last heard from on March 30 from Mission, B.C.; was travelling to Star City, Sask. Parents anxious. M4628

CRECH, Frank Pearson—Born in Canada; age 50 years; approx. height 5 ft. 8 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes; medium complexion; nasty scar on upper lip. Last known address given as Ottawa. May be in Montreal or Halifax. Worked at one time for Radio College; interests gold mining stock. M3761

AHONEN, Matti—Born in Finland; age 35 years; blond hair; blue eyes; impediment in speech. Left Finland in 1930; last heard from in 1937. M3765

IMMONEN, Kalle Vilho—Born in Japila, Finland; age 38 years; single; brown hair; blue-grey eyes. Left Finland in 1927; last heard of in 1932 from Prince George, B.C. Mother anxious. M3789

HEFT, Mr. and Mrs. Herman—Last known address, North Battleford, Sask. Mr. Cooley, father-in-law of enquirer, known to have lived with this family. M3991

LITTLE, Arthur George—Born in London, Ont. Age 20 years approx.; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; dark brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Occupation, farm worker. Last heard of in 1936 from Allensville. Mother anxious. M4005

RICHARDSON, George Brown (or Smith)—Born in Belfast, Ireland; age approx. 28 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Occupation, mechanic. Known to have been in Montreal. Mother anxious. M3164

KOROL, Anthony (Tony)—Born in Rumania; age 29 years; height 6 ft.; blond hair. Left his home in Raymore, Sask., Oct. 20, 1938; later discharged from military. Known to have been in Lethbridge. Mother anxious. M4060

JENSEN, Jens Peter—Born in Denmark; age 60 years; red hair. Known to have left Denmark in 1937. Lived in Haxton and Holyoke, Colorado, until 1917; later moved to Saskatchewan. Brother anxious. M4575

FRITCHARD, Leonard Ford—Born in Ontario; age 28 years; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; dark brown hair; grey blue eyes; medium complexion. Missing since August, 1940. Mother anxious. M4584

GRANBERG, Henry—Born in Sweden. Last heard of in Rouyn, Quebec, in 1933. Parents in Sweden anxious to locate. Will be to his advantage to communicate. M4554

MACKAY, James—Left Broughty Ferry, Scotland, 30 years ago; last heard from seventeen years ago. Last known address, Toronto. Age approx. 88 years. Once worked for railway. Nephew enquiring. M4558

TAYLOR, William—Thought to have emigrated to Canada under Salvation Army auspices from Neyland thirty years ago. Brother, Walter Taylor, enquiring. M4514

WROLDSEN, Selmer—Born in Slauvbro, Norway; age 50 years; height 6 ft.; fair complexion; married. Last heard from 1939 in Brooklyn, N.Y.; may be in Canada. Nephew, Arult H. Pedersen, enquiring. M4506

JAHNSON, Jarl Villehard—Born in Kristinestad, Finland; age 47 years; tall; dark hair; dark complexion. Left Finland twelve years ago; last heard from Inkster, Manitoba. M4338

SMART, Edward Henry—Born in England; age 60 years; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; dark brown hair; blue eyes. Last heard from two years ago from Oakridge, Ont. Also known to have been in Holland Landing. Sister enquiring. M4478

COOKE, Arthur—Born in Doncaster, Yorkshire; age 65 years; light brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Chauffeur by occupation. Last heard of in Montreal in 1914. Brother enquiring. M4180

NORCOTT, Raymond Laurie—Member of crew of ship that sailed from Capetown for Dakar and Montreal; paid off at Montreal November 29, 1935. This man thought to be in Canada. Mother anxious. M4596

VISITORS TO THE WEST

When Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard, accompanied by Brigadier Carruthers, visited Mel-fort, Sask. (Lieutenant I. Jackson), they were heartily welcomed. Mrs. Hoggard spoke with effect to the members of the Home Lergue and Red Shield Auxillary. A solo by Mrs. Stinson, of Central Park, was enjoyed.

The night meeting was well attended. Mrs. Hoggard spoke, and the Colonel gave a very helpful and inspiring lesson.

During Home League Sunday the Salvation meeting was in charge of Secretary Mrs. Dows. Tributes to the mothers of the Corps were paid, Sister Mrs. Bell sang and a helpful talk was given to the parents. In the afternoon at Willowdale, the school-house was well filled, many mothers being present.

The visit of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. R. Hoggard to Macleod, Alta. (Pro-Lieutenants Rogers and Bahnmann) created much enthusiasm. Towns-people and comrades were impressed. Mrs. Hoggard address-



ATTENTION!

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S WORKERS' AND LIFE-SAVING UNIT LEADERS' CAMP

Jackson's Point - June 28—July 1

Lectures and Practical Demonstrations by qualified instructors.

APPLY NOW to your Divisional Commander or to the Young People's Department.



ed a women's meeting in the afternoon.

His Worship Mayor Davies, in the presence of an audience which filled the Hall extended a welcome on behalf of the citizens to the visitors. Councillor Albert Swinaiton expressed appreciation of their visit, and spoke kindly of the work of The Army in Macleod. The Rev. Mr. Anon of the Anglican Church, read the Scripture. Colonel Hoggard's address gripped the hearts of the congregation.

Young People's Secretary.

In the night meeting in which Mrs. Spooner read the Scriptures, and Adjutant Moulton sang, the Divisional Commander brought a stirring message. By exposition and illustration he led his hearers along the pathway of confession to God, stressing the necessity of complete severance from things worldly. In the prayer meeting led by Adjutant Moulton, two comrades reconsecrated their lives for service.

a short program and social in which the oldest Soldier, Sister Mrs. Dorrance, cut the Corps' birthday cake.

RED SHIELD FLOAT

The Salvation Army was well represented in the Victory Torch parade at Niagara Falls, Ont. The Band took part, as did a number of Soldiers. Floats displaying Red Shield activities were applauded by onlookers.

We are now able to supply

UNIFORM DRESS PATTERNS

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NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS

Salvation Activity in the Sea-Girt Land

Meetings on Mother's Day at Bonavista, Nfld. (Adjutant and Mrs. A. J. Rideout, Lieutenant M. Wells) were full of blessing. The Life-Saving Guards and Company meeting members with the Young People's Sergeant-Major and Company Guards paraded behind the Band before the afternoon meeting. A number of the mothers also joined the march. The indoor meeting was impressive, and as the children distributed flowers a hallowed sense of God's presence was felt. In the night meeting about 500 people were present.

During Home League week the sisters accepted their duties enthusiastically, much visiting was done and many shut-ins who were faithful Home Leaguers in the past were cheered by the visits. The Sunday meetings, led by Mrs. Rideout and the Lieutenant with Home League members, was a day of spiritual benefit.

The Band, although depleted by members who have gone elsewhere to work, continues to cheer the sick and shut-ins by their playing. The Self-Denial effort was successful, a considerable amount above last year's total having been raised.

Pilley's Island (Adjutant and Mrs. Bowering) comrades are experiencing much of God's presence, and recently thirty persons claimed Salvation. The Home League meetings are well attended and all members are showing a keen interest.

Recently at Famish Cove, a Salvation warrior, Brother William Smith, Sr., was promoted to Glory at the age of 87 years. The funeral and memorial services were conducted by Lieutenant A. Pritchett, of Chance Cove, and many comrades spoke of the promoted comrade who had fought the fight, kept the faith and finished his course with joy.

A life-long friend of The Army, Mr. James Edgar Hurd, recently passed to his Eternal Reward from Saint John, N.B., at the age of 78 years. The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. Dr. J. W. Bartlett, of the Portland United Church, assisted by Captain William Mercer, of the North End Corps.

CORPS CADETS TO THE FORE

At Brantford, Ont. (Major and Mrs. G. Mundy) young people took a prominent part in the Sunday meetings. The Corps Cadet Brigade, led by Mrs. Mundy, shared in an evening service at the United Church at Mount Pleasant. A full church greeted the young people, and the Mount Pleasant Veterans' Guard attended.

The minister, the Rev. Mr. Young introduced the visiting Salvationists to the congregation, and spoke words of welcome to the Corps Cadets and the Brantford Young People's Band. Major Mundy piloted the service, and each Corps Cadet gave a Bible talk relative to the life of Christ.

Their messages were enthusiastically received, and creditably reflected on their Corps Cadet studies and training. The Young People's Band played during the evening. An appeal was made to the unsaved.

TELEPHONED FOR GUIDANCE

In meetings held at Newmarket, Ont. (Pro-Captain and Mrs. E. Falle), the Holy Spirit has been striving with men and women. Recently a young woman, who did not know how to seek Salvation telephoned Mrs. Falle, asking for help, and was later led to the knowledge of sins forgiven.

On Sunday two persons reconsecrated their lives to God in the Holiness meeting, and a backslider was restored.

Soldiers from the Newmarket Camp have on several occasions given heartening testimonies.

INSPIRING VISITORS

On a Sunday of recent date Mrs. Brigadier T. Mundy conducted helpful meetings at Brampton, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Santer). In the Holiness meeting Mrs. Mundy spoke of the possibility of holy living. Interesting talks were given in the Company meeting and at the House of Refuge.

The evening meeting was full of blessing. Former Commissioner T. B. Coombs gave a stirring talk, and Mrs. Mundy brought the Salvation address.



A quintet of youthful musicians who are bolstering the instrumental forces at Parry Sound, Ont.

OUR CAMERA CORNER



Corps Sergeant-Major Robert Rowse, of Lock's Harbor, Nfld., is a faithful stalwart whose energetic example and devotion is highly valued.



Nelson, B.C., Home Leaguers enjoy an outing amid picturesque surroundings. Some members from Trail and Rossland participated in the happy event.



CLAIMED THE BLESSING

Saskatoon West Side, Sask. (Major Reader, Adjutant McDowell). When Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard conducted a meeting recently the Colonel gave an inspiring Holiness talk, and three persons claimed the Blessing. The Corps Cadets under the leadership of Guardian Adjutant Sharp were in charge of recent Sunday meetings. Candidate K. Billiard brought a Holiness message and Adjutant Sharp conducted the Salvation meeting.

Patriotic Demonstration

Distinguished Visitors Attend Event at Vancouver

TEN YOUTHFUL SEEKERS

The members of the Home League recently conducted an enjoyable meeting at Kitsilano, Vancouver (Captain Graham, Pro-Lieutenant Bailey). During a trial black-out the meeting took the form of a "Black-out Musical" evening. Comrades sat around an improvised camp-fire and several gave musical items. When an enjoyable young people's meeting was conducted by Captain Wylie and Pro-Lieutenant Montgomery ten young folk knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

For perfection of detail and rendition, the program presented by the Citadel Band, and the Salvation Singers, drawn from all city Corps, augmented by special items from Bandsman Harry Burroughs who was responsible for the arrangements of this patriotic event, and Major Merrett, of the Citadel, was excellent.

The patriotic atmosphere was heightened by the presence of Lieut.-Colonel W. D. S. Morrison, M.C., V.D., Commander A. H. Reed, Flight Lieutenant Underhill, Alderman H. L. Corey and many other outstanding people.

Musical fanfares, spirited renditions of patriotic numbers, the silent tribute and the terse but well-worded expressions of the chairman, Brigadier Junker; and the playing of the "Last Post" by a bugler of the Irish Fusiliers were features. The individual vocal contributions and the parade of Flags to a place of honor at the front of the Hall, led by Captain Cartmell, of the St. John's Ambulance Association, and Guard and Scout standard bearers was followed by the Benediction and "The King."

(Continued from column 3)

God's presence in her life. The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officers, Captain C. Bonar and Pro-Lieutenant R. Flaxman, in the Citadel. At the memorial service words were spoken by Sister Mrs. L. Taylor, Sister Mrs. Putnam and Lieutenant Flaxman sang a duet, and Captain Bonar brought the message. During the prayer meeting a backslider of long standing surrendered her life to God.

SISTER MRS. M. SCOTT

Lethbridge, Alta. Following some weeks of sickness, Sister Mrs. M. Scott, mother of Captain Robert Scott, was promoted to Glory. Mrs. Scott was proud of the Silver Star denoting her gift of a daughter for God's work in The Army. A short time before her passing, Mrs. Scott assured all loved ones that her trust was in God.

The largely attended funeral service was conducted by Captain A. Smith, Pro-Lieutenant Rogers, of Macleod, sang,

Upon the Farther Shore

Salvation Warriors Reach the Golden Strand

SISTER MRS. DUNKLEY, SR.

Chatham, Ont. A long life of usefulness for the Kingdom was terminated in the promotion to Glory of Sister Mrs. Dunkley, Sr., from Chatham, Ont.

A descendant of Canadian pioneers, Mrs. Dunkley was born ninety years ago in Chatham, and had been a courageous, faithful Salvationist since The Army opened fire there fifty-eight years ago.

She participated tirelessly in Army activities, helping to establish and maintain many of the departments of the Corps. Until three weeks previous to her passing, when Mrs. Dunkley suffered a painful accident, attendance at meetings was a delight participated in regularly.

For a large circle of relatives, friends and comrades it was the influence of her sweet, quiet life that directed them to her Saviour.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. Bexton, in the presence of many relatives and Salvationists. The Rev. W. J. Robinson, son-in-law; Major Lola Dunkley, a grand-daughter; Sister Mrs. E. Blake, and Mr. F. Dunkley took part in the service of simple dignity. Bandmaster G. Dunkley is a son.

SISTER MRS. HARKER

Sault Ste. Marie II. A Soldier who will be greatly

missed at Sault Ste. Marie II, Ont., Sister Mrs. Harker, has been promoted to Glory. Soon after coming to Canada from England Sister Harker was enrolled as a Salvationist and has lived a life consistent with her definite testimony to the power of God. Her sterling Christianity was a challenge to evil. The promoted comrade had been the Cradle Roll Sergeant, the Recruiting Sergeant, and a Company Guard.

Sister Harker died suddenly, having had no previous illness.



Having "fought a good fight" the sword was laid down quietly and the crown of righteousness attained. Comrades, relatives and friends filled the Hall for the funeral service, conducted by the Corps Officer, Captain C. Ferris, assisted by Major Waters and Adjutant Matthews. The Band played a suitable Army song.

SISTER MRS. FREDERICK

Pictou, Ont. The Death Angel called Home suddenly Sister Mrs. Walter Frederick, wife of the Color Sergeant. Mrs. Frederick had been a Soldier for the past sixteen years, and although not able to be very active, enjoyed (Continued foot column 5)

CALL US UP



ON THE 'PHONE!

WE would be glad to have some conversation with you on the matter mentioned below. If you are not near enough to call us up on the phone would you like to write us on the subject of how to benefit the work of God in making your Will?

Have you ever thought how highly desirable it is that you should make some provision for helping, after your death, those objects which have been your consideration during life?

May we not venture to request very earnestly that you remember the work of The Salvation Army. To cope with the ever-increasing

demands made upon us, and to enable us to take advantage of the opportunities opening before us, we need your assistance.

By naming The Salvation Army as Beneficiary for either a sum of money, Real Estate, or Stock, you will have the satisfaction of knowing that not only during your lifetime have you assisted this great work, but by providing for its perpetuation and extension after you have gone you thereby "Lay Up Treasure in Heaven."

Any information or advice will be gladly furnished on application to Commissioner B. Orames, 20 Albert Street, Toronto. AD. 6294.



TORONTO, Ont.—CBL (750 kilos). Sunday, July 6 from 2.30 p.m. to 3.00 p.m. (E.D.S.T.), over a coast-to-coast hook-up, a broadcast address by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock.

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos). Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.S.T.) a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CICJ (700 kilos). Every Monday morning from 8 o'clock to 8.15 (M.D.S.T.), a devotional broadcast by the Hillhurst Corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO, every fourth Sunday from 1.45 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (E.S.T.) A devotional broadcast.

EDMONTON, Alta.—CJCA. Every Sunday morning from 10 to 10.30 (M.S.T.) a broadcast by the Edmonton Citadel Corps.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—CFGP (1310 kilos). "Morning Meditations," each Thursday from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (M.S.T.) A devotional period of music and song led by the Corps Officers.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (939 kilos) and short wave transmitter VESHX, 49.02 metre band. Each Sunday from 3.15 p.m. to 4.00 p.m. (A.S.T.), "The Sunshine Hour."

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos). Every Wednesday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (A.T.) "Morning Devotions."

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH. Every Monday from 9 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (E.D.S.T.) Devotional broadcast.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBI (900 kilos). "Mid-day Musings," daily from 2.00 p.m. to 2.15 p.m. (M.D.S.T.) An inspirational broadcast of prose and poetry interspersed with organ music, conducted by Adjutant C. Smith.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBL. Daily from 7.45 a.m. to 8 a.m. (M.D.S.T.) Devotional period.

SASKATOON, Sask.—CFEQ (600 kilos). Every Tuesday from 8.30 p.m. to 9 p.m. (M.D.S.T.) A broadcast by the Band.

TORONTO, Ont.—CBL (750 kilos). "Morning Devotions," daily from Monday, July 14, to Saturday, July 19, inclusive, from 8.15 a.m. to 8.30 a.m. (E.D.S.T.), conducted by Captain Francis Moss of East Toronto.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday from 7.15 a.m. to 7.30 a.m. (E.S.T.) Devotional period.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CBL. From July 21-26 "Morning Devotions," conducted by The Salvation Army.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CJOR. Sunday, July 20, from 8.00 p.m. to 8.30 p.m. (P.S.T.), the "British Columbia Church of the Air" program to be conducted by The Salvation Army.

WINDSOR, Ont.—CKLW (1030 kilos). Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. an all-request broadcast by the Windsor Citadel Band.

WINGHAM, Ont.—(920 kilos). Every Friday from 10.30 a.m. to 11.00 a.m. (Eastern Standard Time), a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers.

SONGS THAT STIR AND BLESS THE HEART

Here are the words and music of a delightful song for your files

WHEN HIS LOVE REACHED ME

Words and music by MAJOR S.E. COX (U.S.A.)

Key Bb Moderato ♩ = 100

1 It was love reached me when far a way, The love of my precious Sa - viour, He
 2 It is love that keeps me day by day, guides me lest my feet should stray, My won - der - ful, won - der - ful Sa - viour.
 3 It is love sup - plies my ev - 'ry need, Bread of Life my soul to feed, My won - der - ful, won - der - ful Sa - viour.

CHORUS

When His love reached me He set my heart a - sing - ing, When His love reached me, wond'rous love reached me, And the bells of Heav'n with har - mo - ny are ring - ing, For His love wond'rous love reached me (His love reached me).

WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE

Sing them over again to me,
 Wonderful words of life!
 Let me more of their beauty see,
 Wonderful words of life!
 Words of life and beauty,
 Teach me faith and duty

Sweetly echo the Saviour's call,
 Wonderful words of life!
 Offer pardon and peace to all,
 Wonderful words of life!
 Jesus, only Saviour,
 Saves and keeps for ever!

Beautiful words, wonderful words;
 Wonderful words of life!

Tune: "Beautiful Dreamer"
 Wonderful Jesus, He is my King,
 Loving and tender, His praises I'll sing;
 Ever so precious, patient and kind,
 All my enjoyment in Him now I find. (Repeat last line).

Christ, the blessed One, gives to all
 Wonderful words of life.
 Sinner, list to the loving call—
 Wonderful words of life.
 All so freely given,
 Wooing us to Heaven.

Bandsman W. Keith.

"Sing on in sunny days, Sing on in darkened ways, Sing, Sing, SING!"



FAMED AUDITORIUM.—For fifty years the home of London's classical music, the Queen's Hall was among the famous buildings ruined recently by enemy action. In this historic auditorium were held many of The Army's National Band Festivals, and not long before its destruction General G. L. Carpenter attended a meeting of the British and Foreign Bible Society held within its walls. On this occasion fifty Cadets of the "Crusaders" Session (recently commissioned as Officers) formed the choir

The Army's Fresh-Air Camps Constitute Another Line of Defence

WITH war defences progressing at unparalleled pace, and the future the subject of much concern, The Salvation Army also goes on adding a vital contribution in its work of building sturdy constitutions, sound minds, and Christian character in young people who will all too soon be the citizens of tomorrow.

Across the Territory at the various Fresh-Air Camps for underprivileged children, the whirr of the mowing machine and the clank of hammer may be heard as preparations are being made for another season of joy-giving. Programs of recreational activities planned by experienced workers, are under way, while the arrangement of well-balanced menus is also receiving consideration.

And quite apart from this type of work, various camps will operate, offering training courses for those interested in developing themselves to help teach others. At Jackson's Point, the Company Guards Train-

ing term starts on June 28th, and the curriculum of classes allows time for the ceremonial opening of the camp, which will take place on Tuesday, July 1, by Commissioner B. Orames.

Later in the summer, the Music Camp will provide opportunity for young hopefuls to develop their musical talents.

S.O.S. ANSWERED

TWENTY-FOUR hours of "stand to arms" was quite enough for men in one British district, so they decided to send an S.O.S. to Major Ridge, a woman worker, at a way-side Canteen. Having no Mobile the Major commandeered a milk cart, loaded it with hot tea and cakes "all hot," baked by herself, and went round supplying the hungry men. "All the officers and men thanked us enthusiastically. The sergeant threw his arms around me!" reports the Major.